NUGÆ VENALES:

OR, A

Complaisant Companion:

BEING

NEW JESTS,

Domestick and Foreign;

BULLS,

RHODOMONTADO'S,

PLEASANT NOVELS

AND

MISCELLANIES.

The Third Edition Corrected,
With many New Additions.

By *RICHARD HEAD*, Author of *The English Rogue.*

If these true Jests don't ev'ry humor fit,
Let Fops, like me, ne'er nibble more at Wit.

London, Printed for *Edward Poole*, at the *Ship*, over against the Royal Exchange in *Cornhil.* 1686.

No Oxford jests, or Cambridge Puns you need
To make you laugh, if through this Book you rea
For here is wit, or else the Devils in't.

BRITISH MUSEUM

THE EPISTLE TO THE READER.

CErtainly *before the* Mexican *Conqueſt, never did the* Indian *Mines ſo abound with Gold, as doth this over-curious Critical Age with Pretenders to all manner of Wit and Ingenuity: the Stage is throng'd, the Preſs oppreſt, and not a Coffee-Houſe but what is unreaſonably ſmoakt with the fumes of hot working Brains, whoſe only hopes and deſigns are, either to prattle or ſcribble themſelves*

into reputation : nay, the Bookſeller is become a Demi-*Critick, who knowing not what to have, will be ſure to Cenſure what he doth not underſtand; but more eſpecially, if he thinks he doth any ways intrench upon that propriety, he hath made his own by invading another mans : a thing ſo frequently practiſed among them, that, when any are found guilty of that abuſe, they only laugh at it, and cry* Hang't, it is but a piece of Land-Piracy, of which very few of us can plead guiltleſs, *for my part, I cannot in this preſent Publication, becauſe it is partly a Collection, and ſo conſequently I muſt borrow from what is already Publiſh'd : but it hath been done with ſuch caution, that, to the beſt of my Judgment, I have ſelected nothing but what is choice Wit, and Ingenuity, intermixing therewith new witty Fancies, and Conceits, which till now where never made Publick in Print ; partly drawn from ingeni-*

genious Converſation and partly from Tranſlation out of late Books in the French *Tongue, and other Languages.*

I hope herein I ſhall not be too ſeverely condemned for a Plagiary, *ſince a nimble Theft of this kind is not only faſhionable, but Plauſible. Beſides, ſhould all the Writers of larger Volumes be obliged to return what they had ſtoln or borrowed from others, we ſhould ſee many bulkie Folio's dwindle into Twelves, ſhrink and hide themſelves in their own Covers.*

Let this ſuffice to ſatisfie the diſcerning Reader, whom I need not adviſe, how and at what time to delight the Appetites of his Hearers with this Banket of Jeſts, ſince he cannot but know, the proper ſeaſon is, when the mind is unbended, and diſgeſtion aſſiſted by mirth of this nature; neither is he ignorant that there is an Antipathy between jocular fancies and

all places where ſickneſs or ſorrow have dominion; neither muſt they be made the ſubject of Diſcourſe, but conveniently intermixt therewith.

And now to conclude, ſince I have interwoven Bulls (which gore and murder ſenſe) with the Jeſts herein contained, it will not be amiſs to finiſh my Epiſtle *with ſtuff agreeable to their Nature; Have at ye then blind Harpers; you who look on true Wit with as many Grimaces, or Monkey-faces, as if ſome Barber Chirurgeon were fumbling about your rotten Gums with a ruſty Inſtrument to find out the ſtump of ſome putrefied and corrupted Tooth, which out-ſtinks the Devils* Scotch *Ordinary, and Houſe of Office.*

'Tis not the *Perſian Gulph*, or *Epſoms-Well*,
Nor *Weſtminſters* ſweet Plum-broth (made in *Hell*)

Can

Can change my Reſolution, I have (vow'd
To ſpeak with ſilence, and to Write (aloud.

You ignorant brisk Fops, who being internally blind, can diſcern no farther than you can ſee, whoſe gaping mouths dam'd up with ſilent Nonſenſe ſpeaks loudly that ye are full of emptineſs; and ſo ſhe bid me to tell you; Reaſon, and you are as near allyed as the Artick *and* Antartick *Poles, for which Poſterity hath long ſince Regiſtred you Fools, and former Ages, for the time to come, ſhall confirm it.*

But now though in Jeſt let me be in earneſt, when after you have read what is before, and in the middle, you meet with the Bulls, if they pleaſe you, as much as they are like you, then aſſure your ſelf the next time, my Bulls Calve, you ſhall have more of them. For further ſatisfaction,

at

at which time you ſhall have Dunſmore Cows-milk *to make Syllebubs; I know you muſt like them, being ſo like your ſelves; and to tell you the truth, I play'd the Bear to lick them into a form, as like you as I could, and I think I have done it monſtrouſly well, if I am not deceived: for know, though I will give place, yet I will never precedency, neither to* Merry Andrew, *the* Weſtminſter Quibler, Paſquin, *or any other* Scribler *famous for propagating Laughter by Buffoonry, and Non-ſenſe, or* infamous, and deteſtable, cauſeleſs and Villainous detraction, whom intereſt would ingage to ſtab his Father with his Pen, and afterwards kill his Brother with his Sword in vindication of the Fact.

——O foul offence!
This Non-ſenſe taſts of too much (Truth and Senſe.

Now

Now if I must have your detracting commendations, say not a word, by which dumb expressions my ears, and consequently my understanding will be informed, that according to the Proverb, Consent doth give silence; *but if your toothless Censure should fasten upon the shoulders of my Reputation, and my Credit rankle by the venom thereof, I shall only for the present say,* Farewel and behang'd, *and that is twice God-boy.*

One word more I beg leave to add (craving pardon from the discreet for the preceeding Ribaldry) and that is concerning the Novels that are contained in this Book of Jests; what are acted in our own Country are new, true and pleasant, as to what are translated, out of French; if their Plot be bad, impute the blame to the sterility and dullness of Monsieur's *fancy, and not of him, who is your Country-man.*

Domestick.

DOMESTICK JESTS,

Witty Reparties, &c.

I.

A Facetious Gentleman was one day deeply engaged in diſcourſe with a Witty Gentlewoman, who at length was pleas'd to condemn the weakneſs of her Sex; nay, Madam, not ſo, for if I miſtake not, it is eaſie to prove your Sex ſtronger than ours; For *Sampſon* (the ſtrongeſt Man living) carried only the Gates of the City on his Shoulders, and now adays every ſtripling Female

carries a Tower on her Forehead: To which she very briskly replied, *Surely, Sir, you have a capacious and very strong head, that can carry up and down so many Wind-Mills.*

2.

IMmediately after the conversion of a Nobleman's House into Shops, two Gentlemen walking by, saw written over the entrance, *The Middle Exchange*; we have enough of these already, said the other, which without any addition can plentifully supply what necessity or curiosity can require; and therefore take away the first Letter *M*, and then the name and nature thereof will both correspond, by reading it, *The Idle Exchange.*

3.

ONE Gentleman meeting another very early in the Morning, who had been a rambling all Night, askt him where he had been; the other answered, he had been a Hunting: Where quoth th'other? In *Whetstone's Park*, he replied; and a Pox on't, said he, *I can find never a Hair in't.*

4.

A Country Fellow, who had never ſeen *London*, was abuſed one day by ſome young Clerks of an Inn of *Chancery*; who thereupon complained to the Principal of the Houſe in this manner, *I have been much abuſed by a company of Raſcals belonging to this Houſe, and being informed you are the Principal, I thought good to acquaint you therewith.*

5.

SOme Neighbors, that dwelt all in a Row, on one ſide of the Street, were reſolved to be Merry with their Wives; ſaid one, They ſay we are all Cuckolds who live on this ſide, but one; hereupon his Wife was in her dumps; how now, Sweet-heart, ſaid he, Why ſo ſad? I am not ſad, ſaid ſhe, *But I am ſtudying who that one of our Neighbors it ſhould be, that is not a Cuckold.*

6.

ONE ſeeing in a Play-Bill, upon a Poſt, *A great Man gull'd*, and underneath, *By his Majeſty's Servants*, read it thus, *A great Man gull'd by his Majeſty's Servants*; adding to it theſe words, *By my Soul as true a thing as ever was writ.*

7.

A Parson having in his Sermon much inveighed against Usury, saying, It was a Sin as bad as wilful Murther; a little after, wanting Money, he went to one of his Parishoners, and desired the loan of Twenty pounds *gratis*, for Three Months; the Man remembering the Parson's Sermon, said, truly Sir, *If to lend Money upon Use be, in your Opinion, as great a sin as Murther; in my Opinion, to lend Money* gratis, *is a greater sin than Manslaughter.*

8.

AN ancient Gentlewoman desirous to be believed young, was telling some company one day, That she was but Nine and thirty years of age; one standing by, whispered another in the Ear, saying, Surely she must be more than Fifty; to which he replied, *You may believe what you please, but I must believe what she saith is a truth, she having told me so this Ten Years.*

9.

MR. *Church* was telling his Friend, That his Wife was with Child, and withal, so big, that he could not choose but wonder every time he lookt upon

upon her; *You need not wonder* (ſaid his Friend) *do you not know your Wife hath a Church in her Belly?*

10.

A Gentleman had kept another Man's Wife company ſo long till he began to be tired with her, and the ſooner to be rid of her, got a Friend to proffer her Husband Three hundred pound to take her again: He ſeemed averſe to the propoſition; whereupon he was adviſed to take her, and the Money; and then *whereas other Cuckolds wear their horns plain, he might wear his gilt.*

11.

IN *Chancery*, one time when the Councel of the parties ſet forth the boundary of the Land in queſtion by the Plot? the Councel of the one part ſaid, We lie on this ſide, my Lord, and the Councel of the other ſide ſaid, and we lie on this ſide; the Lord Chancellor, then in being, ſtood up, ſaying, *If you lye on both ſides, whom will you have me to believe?*

12.

AN old Man having married a young Maid (as was ſuppoſed) ſeemed very jolly, but the Bride very melancholy and ſad; one of the gueſts obſerving it, bid her be merry; and for her better comfort, told her, That an old Horſe would hold out as long and as well as a young one in travel; to which ſhe replied, ſtroaking down her Belly with her Hands, *But not in this road.* (Suppoſed common.)

13.

A Mad crew went to a Tavern with a (deviliſh) reſolution to be damnable drunk; one being more overpowred than the reſt, ſpew'd perpetually; and ſeeing that, he could no longer bear them company, called for a reckoning; *Why* (ſaid one) *cannot you tell that, that have ſo often caſt up what you drank? No marry, I cannot,* (ſaid he) *for I was ſo buſie in caſting up the accompt, that I did not mind the reckoning.*

14.

A Citizen dying greatly in Debt, it coming to his Creditors ears, farwel, ſaid one, there is ſo much of mine gone with him; and he carried ſo much of

of mine ſaid another; one hearing them make their ſeveral complaints, ſaid, *well, I ſee now, that though a Man can carry nothing of his own out of this World, yet he may carry a great deal of other Men's.*

15.

IT is reported of late, That a Gentleman, dignified with no mean Title, was riding one day with his Footman attending, (who was an arch crack) the Fellow, not following ſo cloſe as he ſhould, was rebuked by his Maſter, and called a thouſand ſtrange names, as *Whores-Egg, Hounds-foot, Devil's-Spawn,* and the like; this ſo nettled the Footman, that making what ſpeed he could, got up within the reach of his Maſter, and taking from the ground a hard clod of Earth, flung it as hard as he could againſt his Maſter's back, and inſtantly thereupon ſtooping, he ſcratch'd his Leg; his Maſter turning about, ask'd him what was the matter; the matter, quoth he, Pox take your Horſe for kicking, I doubt he hath lamed me; *Prethee* (ſaid the Gentleman) *be no more angry than I am, for at the ſame time he kick'd me on the back.*

16.

A Suit of Law being referr'd to a Gentleman; the Plaintiff, who had the equity of the Cauſe on his ſide, preſented him with a new Coach, and the Defendant ſent him a couple of brave Horſes; the Gentleman, liking the Horſes better than the Coach, gave Sentence on the Defendants ſide: hereupon the Plaintiff calls to him, and ask'd him, how it came to paſs the Coach went out of the right way; he replied, He could not help it, *for the Horſes had drawn it ſo.*

17.

AN indigent Gentleman was perſwaded to marry a Proſtitute, for no other reaſon than that ſhe was rich, and perhaps might turn; *Turn* (ſaid the Gentleman) *ſhe hath been ſo much worn, that ſhe is paſt turning.*

18.

A Very wicked, extravagant Fellow, boaſting of his Travels, and amongſt the reſt, of thoſe incredible things he had ſeen, ſaid, That he had been on the very top of *Teneriff*; (which is accounted one of the higheſt Hills in the World) one ask'd him, *why he did*

not

not ſtay there, for he was perſwaded he would never be ſo near Heaven again.

19.

ONE ſeeing an Anſwer in *Chancery* written five words in a Line, and not above ten Lines in a Folio Page, ask'd, Why they were writ ſo wide? one Anſwer'd, *It was done to keep the peace, for if the Plaintiff ſhould be in one line and the Defendant in the other, the lines being too near, they would go together by the ears.*

20.

A Pragmatical Fellow having a mind to put a trick upon a Man that was talking ſignificant enough, interrupted him in his diſcourſe, and ſaid, That he loved to hear a Man talk nonſenſe with all his heart; it ſeems ſo, ſaid the other, and *that is the reaſon you love to hear your ſelf talk ſo much.*

21.

A Handſome Woman, but diſhoneſt, was frequently reproved by a Relation, for her levity and diſobedience, frequently inculcating, That her Husband was her head, and therefore ſhould both love and obey him: In a little

time ſhe undid her Husband, and was forced to fly for it; being reproved again by the ſame party, for her extravagant lewd actions, *Pray forbear* (ſaid ſhe) *and meddle with your own buſineſs, I have injured none but my ſelf, and that is by breaking my own head.*

22.

A Citizen that was more tender of himſelf than his Wife, uſually in cold weather made her go to bed firſt, and when he thought her plump buttocks had ſufficiently warmed his place, he then came and removed her out of it, and lay in it himſelf; and to make himſelf merry, called her his Warming-pan; ſhe not being able to indure this indignity any longer, one Night (Sir-Reverence) ſhe did ſhit a-Bed; he leaping into it, and finding himſelf in a ſtinking condition, cryed out, O Wife, I am beſhit; *No, Husband,* ſays ſhe, *it is but a Coal drop'd out of your Warming-pan.*

23.

ONE of the Sheriffs being ſick, my Lord Major was forced to ride with one Sheriff; which occaſioned my Lord to ſay, That a Lord Major riding with one Sheriff was like a Sow with one

one Ear; your pardon, my Lord, said the Sheriff, *I think it is more like a Waterman with one Skull.*

24.

A Certain person lately attempted the violation of the honour of a very vertuous Gentlewoman by this Stratagem; as they were alone together he pretended his Back itch'd, and therefore desired the Gentlewoman to scratch it, wh suspecting nothing, consented, in the mean time this beastly Fellow obscenely shewed what nature would, and modesty must hide, saying, Madam, look whether I am not of the nature of a *Cat*, who being scratch'd on the Back will play with her Tail: the Gentlewoman all in confusion, furiously flung from him, and with much indignation related the affront to her Husband, who bid her not disquiet her self, and he would very speedily find out away to be revenged; and thus it was; He invited him one day to dinner, and to remove all suspicion he entertain'd him very liberally; having dined, he took him to the Balcony, where having discoursed him a while, at length he took him up by the twist and threw him over, which was a great height from

from the ground, ſaying, *If you have the nature of a* Cat, *no doubt you will pitch upon your Leggs.*

25.

A Gentleman amongſt Company was relating a Jeſt of a Servitor in the Univerſity, who was commanded by his Tutor to go down to the Kitchin and heat ſome meat, who inſtead thereof did eat it, juſtifying the act by ſaying *H non eſt litera*; how, ſaid the ſtander by, is *H* no letter? I am ſorry for that, *for my name being* Hill, *'twill be then* Ill.

26.

AN arch young wagg hearing one morning the cry of Kitchin-ſtuff, called the woman to him, and ask'd her what ſhe cryed? Kitchin-ſtuff, ſaid ſhe, what's that, quoth he? She repli'd it was that dropt from fleſh: ſay you ſo ſaid he, call to morrow and I will furniſh you with ſome; the next morning ſhe came, and this Wagg in the time had prepared a Pot half full of Sir-reverence —— the woman according to cuſtom put her Arm into the Pot, and drawing it out ſaw how ſhe was abuſed, and began to be angry; nay, nay, ſays the Young-man you have no cauſe for paſſion,

paſſion, have not I fulfilled my promiſe in furniſhing you with what drops from fleſh? it is very true ſaid ſhe, and now I think on it, *your fleſh appears to me very dry* (and ſtroaking his Face with her ſh——hand) *wants a little greaſing, and ſtands in need I think of baſting too.*

27.

ONe asked a profuſe Gallant why he would ſell his Land; he replied, Becauſe he was now on his journey towards Heaven, *where he could not arrive till he had forſaken the Earth.*

28.

TWo ſeeing a handſome young Wench paſs by them, whom they knew many grains too light, but very poor; one ſaid it was a wonder to ſee ſuch a Wench ſo *bare*: It is no wonder ſaid the other, for ſhe is *common.*

29.

THere was a Gentlewoman named *Cunny*, who was of a free, jolly, yet innocent diſpoſition; a Gentleman chanced to take Lodgings in the ſame Houſe where ſhe lay, whoſe name was *Parſley*; being ask'd one day how he liked Mrs. *Cunny*, very well ſaid he, *but I ſhould like her much better were ſhe ſtuft with* Parſley.

30.

A Crooked Dwarf passing along the streets, said one, look yonder and see whether there goes not a Man of prodigious height; who do you mean said the other, that Dwarf? I, that Dwarf, if you call him so, said the other; *for he cannot stand upright in the highest Room of this City.*

31.

A Lass espying a Young-mans testicles hang out of his Breeches, that were broken in the seat, ask'd him with a seeming or real ignorance what it was? it is my *Purse*, quoth he; *thy Purse*, quoth she, *then I am sure my Purse is cut.*

32.

AN Idle drunken Dyer complained to a serious pious Neighbour of his, that whatsoever he undertook to dye came commonly by a mischance; to which the other replied, that the only way to have this amended was, speedily to mend himself, *for he that had lived Ill could never Die well.*

33.

ONE asked another why Men were not content to tell lyes, but they must publish them in Print, the reason

is

is apparent ſaid the other, *becauſe when men lye they moſt deſire to lye in ſheets.*

34.

THree Young conceited wits ſitting in a Tavern very merry, it chanced that a grave old Gentleman with a long Gray-beard looked into the Room, whom, as ſoon as they had eſpied, to ſhow their wit, one ſaluted him with the name of Father *Abraham*, the other with *Iſaac*, and the third with *Jacob*; *I am* (ſaid the Gentleman) *neither Father* Abraham, Iſaac, *nor* Jacob, *but* Saul *the Son of* Kiſh, *who went out to ſeek his Fathers Aſſes, and here I find them, and here I leave them.*

35.

A Young Maid, coming freſh out of the Country, was courted by a Perſon of Quality, whom ſhe underſtood was Poxt; he daily wooed her, and promiſed her Marriage; ſhe refuſed, and being asked the reaſon, why ſhe (that was meanly born) would not marry one, that would not only enrich her, but enoble her blood? *I will not*, ſaid ſhe, *corrupt my Fleſh to better my Blood for any Prince in Chriſtendom.*

36.

A Gentlewoman cheapning of a *Cloſe-ſtool* bid two little for it; the *Trunk-maker* to perſwade her to give more, deſired her to look on the goodneſs of the Lock and Key; *as for that*, quoth the Gentlewoman, *I value not, for I purpoſe to put nothing into it, but what I care not who ſteals out.*

37.

A Wit at *Cambridge* in King *James his* time, was ordered to preach at St. *Maries* before the Vice-Chancellor and the Heads of the Univerſity, who formerly had obſerved the drowſineſs of the Vice-Chancellor; and thereupon took this place of Scripture for his text, *What? Cannot ye watch one hour?* At every diviſion he concluded with his Text, which by reaſon of the Vice-Chancellors ſitting ſo near the Pulpit, often awaked him; This was ſo noted by the Wits, that it was the talk of the whole Univerſity, and withal it did ſo nettle the Vice-Chancellor, that he complained to the Arch-biſhop of *Canterbury*, who willing to redreſs him, ſent for this Scholar up to *London* to defend himſelf againſt the crime laid to his charge; where

where coming, he made ſo many proofs of his extraordinary Wit, that the Arch-biſhop enjoined him to preach before King *James*. After ſome excuſes he at length condeſcended, and coming into the Pulpit, begins, *James the firſt and the ſixth*; *Waver not*; meaning the firſt King of *England*, and the ſixth of *Scotland*; at firſt the King was ſomewhat amazed at the Text, but in the end, was ſo well pleaſed with his Sermon that he made him one of his Chaplains in ordinary: After this advancement, the Arch-biſhop ſent him down to *Cambridge* to make his Recantation to the Vice-Chancellor, and to take leave of the Univerſity; which he accordingly did, and took the latter part of the Verſe of the former Text, *Sleep on now and take your reſt*; Concluding his Sermon, he made his Apology to the Vice-Chancellor, Saying, whereas I ſaid before (which gave offence) *What? cannot you watch one hour?* I ſay now, *ſleep on, and take your reſt*, and ſo left the Univerſity.

38.

A Learned and charitable Doctor having made (for the benefit of the Country wherein he dwelt) a large Cauſey,

Cauſey, whilſt he was overſeeing his work, a Nobleman of his acquaintance chanced to ride that way, who ſeeing the Doctor, Saluted him kindly, thinking to jeer him in to the bargain; Dr. (quoth he) for all your pains and expences, I ſuppoſe this is not the High-way to Heaven: I think (replied the Doctor) you have hit the nail on the head, for if it had, *I ſhould have wondred to have met your Lordſhip here.*

39.

A Gentleman that was very faint hearted, fell ſick, whereupon his friend went to viſit him, and found him ſo ſhamefully afraid of death, that he had not patience to ſtay with him, for all his words were, *ah! ah! ah! what ſhall I do, have I no friend in the world that will diſpatch me from this grief and pain?* Reiterating theſe words over and over; hereupon his friend, to try him, drew his Sword, and clapping it to his breaſt ſaid, yea, you have me your friend left, who will inſtantly do you that kindneſs; the ſick perſon ſtartled thereat, and cryed out, *hold friend, hold; though I have a deſire to be rid of my pains, yet I have no ſuch mind to be rid of my life.*

40.

A Miniſter having Preached in the Pariſh of St. *Bennet Sheerhog* above half a year, and yet received nothing from the Church-wardens, harkned out for another Benifice, and quickly found one vacant; now to the intent that he might not leave them abruptly, he civilly told them of his intention, and that he would give them a *Farewel Sermon*, though they had not deſerved it from him; Having reproved them ſeverely for their enormities, at the concluſion, he ſpake ſomething in relation to the Pariſh, and Pariſhioners, in words to this effect, *Beloved, I underſtand that the name of this Pariſh is* Bennets-Sheerhog, *and I preſume very well it may, for my part I have inſtructed you, above ſix months without reward, and therefore may ſay, Hogs I found you, and Hogs I leave you, but the Devil ſheer you.*

41.

A Plain Country Fellow born in *Eſſex*, coming to *London* (which place he never ſaw before,) as he walk'd the ſtreets he eſpied a rope hanging at a Merchants door with a handle at it, wondering what it meant, he takes it in his

his hand and played with it to and fro, at length pulling it hard, he heard a Bell ring; it ſo happened that the Merchant being near the door, went himſelf, and demanded what the Fellow would have; nothing Sir ſaid he, I did but play with this pretty thing which hangs at your door. What Country-man are you ſaid the Merchant? An *Eſſex*-man an't pleaſe you, replied the other. I thought ſo, quoth the Merchant, for I have often heard ſay, that if a Man beat a Buſh in *Eſſex*, there preſently comes forth a *Calf*; It may be ſo replied the Country-man; *but I think that a Man can no ſooner ring a Bell in* London *but a Cuckold looks out preſently.*

42.

A Gentleman having Sore Eyes, occaſioned by ebriety, was adviſed by his Phyſician to forbear drinking of Wine; but he ſaid, he neither could nor would forbear it, maintaining it for the leſſer evil *to ſhut up the Windows of his Body, than to ſuffer the Houſe to fall down through want of reparation.*

43.

SOme Gentlemen being in a Tavern, as they were in the height of their jollity,

jollity, in came a friend of theirs whoſe name was *Sampſon*; a ha! ſaid one, we may be now ſecurely merry, fearing neither Serjeant nor Bailiff, for if a thouſand of ſuch *Philiſtians* come, here is *Sampſon* who is able to brain them all; to whom *Sampſon* replied, *Sir, I may boldly venture againſt ſo many as you ſpeak of, provided you will lend me one of your Jaw bones.*

44.

A Gentleman ſeeing a very pretty maid with her Valentin pin'd on her ſleeve, intending to play the Wagg with her, *askt, if her Waſtcoat was to be let? yes* Sir ſaid ſhe, to be let alone; *I am content ſaid he, to let your Waſtcoat alone, but not your Petticoat.*

45.

A Gentlewoman, tobe in the Faſhion muſt needs (like her Neighbours) have a Friend, or Gallant beſides her Husband; having ſingled out one day one (whom ſhe thought fit for her purpoſe) privately ſhe told him, how dearly ſhe loved him, above all men; her Husband chancing to over-hear her; *ſaid, Sir, believe her not; for ſhe hath told me the ſame many times, this ſeven years,*

years, and God knows how many more besides.

46.

MR. *Dunscom*, and one Mr. *Cox*, living one near the other in the Country, fell out about five Foot of ground, and nothing must serve but the Law to decide the controversie: to't they went, and sued one another so long, that they were forced at last to prosecute the Suit each of them in *Forma pauperis*; at length the case coming to a definitive hearing, and the Judge understanding how long they had been vexatious; to the utter ruine of each other, said thus; *Gentlemen, there hath been a scandal cast upon the Law for its tediousness in mens recovering their rights, the fault is not in the Law, but in you and such like, who delight in long and tedious Suits to the destruction of their own and anothers Family.* But to the business in hand; *here is five foot of Land in controversie between you,* and both of you have *brought equal arguments to prove the propriety; wherefore my sentence shall be, that the five Foot of Land be equally divided; and now let me desire you Mr.* Dunscomb *to permit me to devide your name too, tak-*

comb

comb *and put it to* Cox; *then your name will be* Dunce, *and his* Coxcomb; and ſo gave order for their Names to be regiſtred on Record.

47.

A Tradesman having ſervants, obſerved one to ramble at nights; and watching him one time, lock'd him out, and took the Keys up with him; the ramble being over, home came this Apprentice, and knocking at the door, could get no entrance; whereupon he earneſtly beg'd his fellow ſervant to let him in; *Introth* Tom *I cannot* (ſaid he) *my Maſter hath the Keys, and I dare not ask them of him: but if you will go to him your ſelf 'tis ten to one he will let you in.*

48.

A Gentlewoman of greater beauty than chaſtity, ſtanding in a Balcony, was gazed on by a Fop Gallant that had as little wit and manners, as he had honeſty; in his long ſtaring her in the Face, he made ſome abuſive ſigns, which forced her to withdraw; hereupon this Gentleman, ask'd her whether the Sun offended her and ſo drove her hence, *yes* (ſaid ſhe,) *thy Mothers Son, that Son of a Whore.*

49.

A Gentleman having a very sore Nose a long time, was askt by his friend how it was; truly said he, it hath been very bad, but now it is pretty *Current*; *I think so too, says the other, for 'tis always running.*

50.

A Gentleman speaking of his long and large Travels, was interrupted by a Lady, who said she had travell'd farther than him; *if so Madam, says he, as Travellers we may lye together by authority.*

51.

A Journey-man Baker watcht his opportunity, and stole a Neighbours Goose, which he perceiving cryed out, as the Baker was running, *Baker, Baker*; I will, I will, said he, *Being served with a Warrant, he told the Justice, his Neighbour bid him Bake her, as he did, but not coming to eat her, he did eat her himself.*

52.

As two Doctors were walking, an unhappy Baggage emptied a Chamber-pot by chance on their heads, one of them hereat grew angry, says t'other we are *Physicians*, but let us be *Patients*; *and calling to her, said, are you not ashamed*

med for your impudence, to caſt water before two well known Doctors, when 'tis none of your Profeſſion.

53.

A Young man Married a croſs piece of fleſh, who not contented, though her Husband was very kind, made continual complaints to her Father, to the great grief of both Families; the Husband being no longer able to indure this Scurvy humour, banged her ſoundly: hereupon ſhe complained to her Father, who underſtanding well the perverſeneſs of her humour, took her to task, and laced her ſides ſoundly too; ſaying, *go and commend me to your Husband, and tell him I am now even with him, for I have cudgelled his Wife, as he hath beaten my Daughter.*

54.

A Fellow hearing one ſay according to the Italian Proverb, *that three women make a market with their chatting*: nay then, ſaid he, add my Wife to them, and they will make a Fair.

55.

ONE ask'd his Friend what ſuch a one was that was then in company, the other replied he was a Proctor, and had done ſome buſineſs of his Wife's;

you mistake, says the other, *he doth not thy Wifes business, but doth thy business on thy Wife.*

56.

A Red Nosed Man and his Wife being invited to Supper, was intreated going home to take a light with him being very dark, *it needs not said the man, for my Nose and my Wifes are light enough.*

57.

A Taylor complained in the hearing of his Wife that she brought him nothing: *you lye like a Rogue*, said she, *I bring you Children every year without your help or assistance.*

58.

A Country man told his Wife 'twas her fault that his Daughter played the Whore for she should have lock'd her up, *lock me no locks*, says she, *the Devil take that key that cannot undo that lock.*

59.

A Gentleman having a very handsome servant, and as he verily concluded a Maid, sollicited her to lie with him, but she refused; at last it came to this, that all she feared was he would hurt he; he told her no: she said if he did, she would cry out; all being finisht; *lay*

lay you there, ſaid he, *did I hurt you? or did I cry out* ſaid ſhe? Her Mrs. not long after perceived her pucking, ask'd her whether ſhe was not with child; charging her home, ſhe confeſt, and that it was her Maſter got it, where, ſaid ſhe? in the Truckel-bed; where was I then? in the High-bed forſooth a ſleep. O you Whore, why did you not *cry out*; *why forſooth* (ſaid ſhe) *ſince my Maſter did not hurt me, why ſhould I cry out? Had you been in my condition would you have done ſo?*

60.

MR. *Buck* invited Mr. *Cook* to dinner, (who was a Clowniſh Gentleman) to a Veniſon Paſty; at dinner Mr. *Cook* was pleaſed (though uncivilly) to ſay, Mr: *Buck*; in troth your *Buck* is ill ſeaſon'd, and but half baked; it may be ſo, ſaid he, but yet *Buck* is good meat; but what ſays the Proverb, *God ſends meat, but the Devil ſends Cooks.*

61.

TWO Gentlemen ſtriving for the ſuperiority in wit, one had much the better on't. and gave him ſuch a parting blow with the acuteneſs of his quick fancy, that the company taking

notice of it fell a laughing; saying that he was struck dead at a blow, as *Samson* did the *Philistians*; to which the other briskly replied, *I think so too, and by the same means, for I recived that blow by the Jaw-bone of an Ass.*

62.

A Farmer being Consumptive, came with his Wife to a Doctor, who advised him to drink Asses milk every Morning; saying moreover, that if he could not get it the Farmer should come to him; why Husband, said the Wife, *doth the Doctor give suck?*

63.

A Gentlewoman sitting carelessly by a fire side, sate straddling, her Husband in a pleasant humour told her, that her Cabinet stood open: say you so, said she, *why don't you lock it then? for I am sure that none keeps the key but your self.*

64.

A Gentlewoman delighting in plurality of Lovers chanced to admit to her embraces two Gentlemen who loved one another entirely, but were unacquainted with each others loves; one of them having lain with this

Gentle-

Gentlewoman one night, loſt his Ring in the Bed, which the other found the next night after; the day following, the other ſees it on his friends Finger; after a great many arguings about it, they came to underſtand one anothers amorous intrigues; the Gentleman demands his Ring; the other refuſes; at laſt it was agreed that it ſhould be left to the next comer by, who ſhould have the Ring; it chanced to be the Husband of this woman, who underſtanding the whole matter, adjudged the Ring ſhould belong to him who own'd the Sheets; *marry then ſaid they, for your Excellent judgment, you ſhall have the Ring.*

65.

A Scholar in College-hall declaming, having a bad memory, was at a ſtand, whereupon in a low voice he deſired one that ſtood cloſe by, to help him out; no ſays the other, *methinks you are out enough already.*

66.

A Country Gentleman riding down *Corn-hill*, his Horſe ſtumbled, and threw him into a Shop; the Mrs. thereof being a pleaſant woman, not forbear-

ing smiling, (seeing there was no hurt done) ask'd him, whether his Horse used so to serve him, Yes, said he, when he comes just against a Cuckolds door; *Then in troth*, said she, *you are like to have forty falls before you come to the upper end of* Cheap-side.

67.

A Man and his Dog (named Cuckold,) going together in the evening, returning home, the Dog ran in a-doors first; O Mother says the Boy, *Cuckold's* come; *Nay then says the Mother your Father is not far off I am sure.*

68.

ONE said, (having drunk Small-beer) that it was dead; it is very likely said another, *for it was very weak when I was here last.*

69.

WHat a sad condition am I in, said the fellow in the Stocks *I can see over the wood, under the wood, and through the wood, but can't get out of the wood.*

70.

A Scriveners man reading a Bill of Sale to his master; (according to Form) *I do demise, grant, and to farm, let, and sell all my Land*——but on sudden

ſudden the Cough took him, that at preſent he could not read a word more; at which his Maſter being angry, bid him read on with a Pox; at which words he went on, *To you, your Heirs, and their Heirs for ever.*

71.

AN ancient Gentlewoman had a Nephew a Scholar in *Katherine-Hall* in *Cambridge*, and meeting one day his Tutor, ſhe ask'd him how her Nephew behaved himſelf? truly Madam (ſaid he) he is a great Student, and holds cloſe to *Katherine-hall*; I vow (ſaid ſhe) I feared as much, *For the Boy was ever given to wenches from his infancy.*

72.

A Seaman unaccuſtomed to ride, was mounted on a curvetting Horſe, which rear'd a-loft; hey day, quoth he *I never expected to have met with Billows here, to be thus toſt on earth before.*

73.

A Fat Man riding on a Lean Horſe, ask'd why he was ſo Fat, and his Horſe ſo Lean? ſaid he, *I look to my ſelf, but my Man to my Horſe.*

74.

A Fooliſh Wench meerly out of revenge complained to a Juſtice, that ſuch a man would have raviſh'd her; what did he do, ſays he? he ty'd my hands ſo faſt I could not ſtir them; and what elſe? *Why Sir*, ſaid ſhe, *He would have ty'd my Legs too, but I had the wit to keep them far enough aſunder.*

75.

A Gentleman riding near the Foreſt of *Which-wood* in *Oxford-ſhire*, ask'd a Fellow what that Wood was call'd? he ſaid, *Which-wood, Sir.* Why that Wood (ſaid the Gentleman) *Which-wood Sir*, Why that wood I tell thee; he ſtill ſaid *Which-wood*; I think ſaid the Gentleman thou art as ſenſeleſs as the Wood that grows there, it may be ſo replied the other, *but you know not* Which-wood.

76.

ONE Gentleman deſired another to drink more than he could bear, and therefore he refuſed; the other ſwore if he did not drink off that Glaſs he would run him through; nay, rather than that, ſaid the other, *I will run my ſelf through, and pledge you afterwards,*

wards, and ſo running through the door down ſtairs, left the other to pay the reckoning.

77.

A Man walking with a Pike-ſtaff in his hand, it chanced that a Dog came running at him open mouth'd; hereupon he thruſt the ſharp end of the Pike down his Throat, and killed him; the Dogs Maſter ask'd the fellow, why he did not ſave his Dog by ſtriking him with the blunt end of the ſtaff? *So I would*, ſaid he, *if he had run at me with his Tail.*

78.

ONE ask'd a Painter how he could draw ſuch excellent Pictures, and yet get ſuch ugly Children? *It is* (ſaid he) *Becauſe I make the one in the night, and the other in the day.*

79.

ONE ask'd his Friend why he being ſo proper a man would marry a woman of ſo ſmall a ſtature? *O friend*, ſaid he, *of all evils the leaſt is to be choſen.*

80.

A Gentleman that was a great Tavern hunter, ask'd his friend to go with him and drink a Glaſs of Wine; the other refuſed, ſaying, his Face was

red enough already, and drinking Wine would make it worſe, *a Pox on that Face* (quoth the other) *that makes the whole Body fare the worſe.*

81.

Another ſaid, that was a very great drinker when he dy'd he would leave fifty Pound to be drank in Wine in manner and form following, at theſe Taverns, Ten pound at the *Wonder* in *Ludgate-ſtreet*, for honeſt Men, and no *Brewers*; Ten Pound at the *Caſtle for Military-men*, Ten Pound at the *Miter* for *Clergy-men* Ten Pound at the *Horn Tavern* for *Citizens*, and Ten Pound at the *Devil Tavern* for *Lawyers*.

82.

ONE having two ſons, one Legitimate, and the other Illegitimate; he made the Baſtard his Heir, the Father dying, the two Sons falling out, the one twitted the other that he came in at a window by ſtealth; *True*, ſaid he, *I did, but it was to keep you out of the houſe.*

83.

A Gameſter borrowed five Pound of a Gentleman, and loſt it at play; thereupon he ſent to borrow five Pound more

more by this token, that he owed him already five Pound: *Pray* (ſaid the Gentleman) *Bid your Maſter ſend me the token, and I'll ſend him the five Pound.*

84.

A Gentleman having been abroad in the Fields, came hungry home and call'd for his dinner: Sir, ſaid his Man it is early day yet, the Clock having but juſt now ſtruck ten; *Piſh*, ſays he, *don't tell me of ten by the Clock, when it hath ſtruck twelve by my ſtomach.*

85.

A Soldier being quartered at a Gun, an unhappy Shot came in at the Port-hole and took of his Leg; as he lay looking about him he ſaw his Leg lie at ſome diſtance from him, *Prethee Gunner* (ſays he) *take it up, and clap it into the Gun, and ſend it among thoſe roguing* Dutch, *that it may kick their arſes for the injury they have done its Maſter.*

86.

THE ſame Man had the fortune to looſe in the following engagment, not only the other Leg, but both his Arms, as he was carrying down to the Chyrurgeon he called to his Captain; *Sir*, ſaid he, *if you live and I live, pray*

tell his Majeſty, that he hath a faithful Subject, who in his ſervice hath loſt both his Arms and Legs, ſo that he is incapable to ſerve him further, however, he hath left a Loyal heart, which ſhall ever pray, for the welfare of his Majeſty.

87.

A Tradeſman one Morning going out about ſome buſineſs, wanted a Pin for his Band, the indulgent Wife hearing that, ran to him very officiouſly, and joining her Belly cloſe to his, was a great while about his Coller, by which means ſhe obſerved ſome erection more than ordinary, and thereupon pulls of his Band, and takes him by the Shoulder, ſaying, *you are in a fit condition to go abroad in, are you not? Come, come along with me*, and ſo brought him up ſtairs into her Bed-chamber, where having ſtaid awhile, ſhe came down with him, ſaying, *you may now Husband go where you pleaſe, you need not be aſhamed, for you know I have dreſt you like a Civil Man.*

88.

SIrrah, ſaid a Gentleman, if thou draweſt me good Wine for my Mony, then thou art fitter to *draw* than to

hang

hang, but if thou draweſt me bad Wine for my good Money, then thou art fitter to *hang* than *draw*.

89.

A Perſon one Sabbath day, and that very lately, went to the *Queen*'s Chapel more out of Curioſity than Devotion, who having tired himſelf with the Obſervation of Romiſh Ceremonies, he went out of the Chapel, and ſeeing Bills affixed to the Pillars, drew near, and as he was reading to himſelf, a Matron-like woman in very good Apparel came to him, and ask'd him what he read, Miſtreſs ſaid he, this Bill ſignifies that a perſon being Sick, deſires to be pray'd for by ſuch as come hither, What is it I pray, ſaid this old Gentlewoman, [pretending Deafneſs, and gathering up cloſer to him] it is, ſaid he, as aforeſaid, ſpeaking louder. The thi'd time ſhe ask'd him the ſame queſtion, ſaying, Sir, excuſe me, I am very Deaf, pray ſpeak a little louder, which he did to ſatisfie her, by this time ſhe had pick'd his Pocket, and having ſo done, ſhe dropt him a low Curtſy, ſaying, *I hear you now, Sir, I give you many thanks, for you have given me good ſatisfaction,*

satisfaction, and so went her way out to his great dissatisfaction, when he came home, he could not find one cross in his Pocket.

90.

ONE being desired to eat some Oysters, refused for these reasons, first they were ungodly meat, because they were eaten without saying Grace; unchristian meat, because they were eaten alive; uncharitable meat, because they left no offal to the Poor; and unprofitable meat, because most commonly there was more spent upon them than they cost, and by their means more spent otherwise, than they and the reckoning amounted to.

91.

A Young Gentleman wanting a sum of Money, went to a Scrivener, desiring him to lend him an hundred pound privately, that it might not come to his Fathers ear; the Scrivener promised all the secrecy imaginable; the Gentleman receiving the Money, and going to seal the Bond, read the first line, which was, *Know all men by these presents, that* J. F. *Gent. do owe unto*, &c. said the young Gentleman,

are

are not you a damned Rogue ; who for the future will believe you, ſince you promiſed no ne would know my debt? and yet you ſay, *Know all men by theſe preſents,* &c.

92.

A Carter chanced to overturn his Cart far from any aſſiſtance, ſo that the poor Fellow was forced to ſtand by, till he could find ſomebody coming that way, that might help him; at length a Parſon came, and thinking to put a joke on the poor Carter, ſaid, *how now Carter, what, I ſee thou haſt killed the Devil; yes I'faith maſter,* quoth he, *and I have waited two hours for a Parſon to bury him; and now you are come very ſeaſonably.*

93.

A *Lancaſhire* man paſſing by the *Watch* at *Ludgate*, they ſtopt him; but he would not be ſtopt, for he was in haſte: they ſtill detaining him, he ask'd them what they were? *The Watch,* ſaid they; *the Watch,* quoth he, *what watch you for? the King,* ſaid they? (meaning the Kings watch) *for the King,* quoth he, *then by my troth I can bring very good witneſs that I am no ſuch a man; for*

Pes

I'es een Billy Noddy's *Son of* Lancashire.

94.

A Gentleman being newly trimmed, the Barber left only some hairs on his upper Lip; visiting a Gentlewoman she innocently said, *Sir you have a Beard above, and none below, and you,* says he, Madam, *have a Beard below and none above,* Say you so, says she, *then put one against t'other.*

95.

A Young Bucksome baggage with a Candle in her hand, was set upon by a hot spurr, who by all means must have about with her, but she vowed if he medled with her, she would burn him; *Will you so* (says he) *I'll try that, and thereupon blew out the Candle, thinking himself safe from the threat, however not long after he found she was as good as her word.*

96.

A Traveller in a cold frosty night, coming to his Inn, he stood so near the Kitchen fire, that he burnt his Boots; which the Turn-spit boy seeing; said, *Sir*, you will burn your spurs presently; my Boots thou meanest Boy; *No Sir*, said he, *they are burned already.*

97. One

97.

ONE ſaid I hear your Wife is quick already, yes, ſays he, a Pox on her ſhe is very nimble, for I have been married to her but a month, and ſhe is ready to lie down: well, ſince it is ſo, I will go, and inſtead of buying one Cradle, I will buy half a ſcore, for *I can't have leſs than ten Children in a twelve month, if ſhe holds on as ſhe begins.*

98.

A Shoomaker thought to mock a Cobler being black, ſaying, what news from Hell? How fares the Devil? Faith, ſays the Cobler, he was juſt riding forth as I came thence, *and pulling on his Boots, he complained grievouſly that he was in the Shoomakers ſtocks, and deſired me to ſend him a Shoomaker to widen his Boots, and draw them on for him.*

99.

AN an arch Country Fellow having been at *London*, upon his return was ask'd by his ſhee Neighbour, what news he heard there, news (quoth he) all the news I heard, was, that there was a great preſs out for Cuckolds; *is there ſo* (ſaid ſhe) *then to avoid the worſt, my Husband ſhall not ſtir out of doors, till the preſs be over.*

100.

A Light House-wife married one whose name was *Not*, whom she Cuckolded and Buried; at her Death these Verses were made on her,

Not *a Maid*, Not *a Wife*, Not, *a Widdow*, Not *a Whore*,
She was Not these, and yet she was all four.

101.

A Gentleman pretending to have a great desire to marry, ask'd advice of a Friend concerning so weighty a Matter; a mad heck of the Town hearing thereof, sent him these Lines, I know not whether designedly to divert him from Marriage, or to show his own (*A-la-mode*) aversion to it.

Out of stark Love, and errant Devotion,
Of Marriage, I'le give you this Galloping Notion.
'Tis bane of all business, the end of all pleasure,
Consumption of Youth, Wit, Virtue, and Treasure.
'Tis the Rack of our thoughts, Night-Mare of our Sleeps;
That calls us to work before the Day Peeps;
Commands to make Brick without Stubble or Straw,
For a C---hath no Sense, nor Conscience, nor Law.
If you must be for flesh, take the way that is Noble,
In a generous Wench there is nothing of Trouble.
You come on, you go off, say, do what you please,
And the worst you can fear is but a Disease,
And Diseases you know may hope for a Cure,
But the pain of being Married who can it endure?

102.

A Gentleman faln to decay ſhifted where he could, amongſt the reſt, he viſited an old acquaintance, and ſtayed with him ſeven or eight days, in which time the man began to be weary of his gueſt, and to be rid of him feigned a falling out with his Wife, by which means there fare was very ſlender: the Gentleman perceiving there drift, but not knowing whither to go to better himſelf, *Told them he had been there ſeven days, and had not ſeen any falling out betwixt them before; and he was reſolved to ſtay fourteen days longer but he would ſee them friends again.*

103.

ONE having let a Farm by word of mouth to a Tenant that much abuſed the ſame, it ſo nettled him, that he vowed he would never after that let any thing again without a writing; his Wife over-hearing the vow, *Good Husband* (quoth ſhe) *recal your words, or elſe you muſt have a writing for every Fart you let.*

A Phyſician was wont to ſay when he met any friend, *I am glad to ſee you well*, in troth, Sir, ſaid one, I think you do but diſſemble, *for the World always goes ill with you, when it goes well with your friends.*

105.

A Diſcreet ſtaid Gentleman being accidentally in a crowd, got a broken pate, one ſeeing it, ſaid, *See what a ſudden change there is in yonder Gentleman, it was not long ſince he was look'd upon ſtaid, ſober, and diſcreet, and now he hath gotten a running head.*

106.

A Lawyer being ſick made his *Will*; and gave away his eſtate to *Lunatick*, *Frantick*, *and Mad-people*; being ask'd why he did ſo, he anſwered, *That from ſuch he received it, and to ſuch he would give it again.*

107.

A Knight having three Sons, and not ſo great an Eſtate as to ſettle any thing on his youngeſt Son, told him that neceſſity forced him to bind him Apprentice, and bid him chooſe his Trade; the Lad being ingenious told his Father he would be a *Tanner*; why that

that nafty Trade, ſays he? O Sir replied the Son, conſidering the ſlenderneſs of your Eſtate it is moſt ſutable to my condition, for three Hides will ſet me up: what Hides are thoſe ſays, the Father? *Sir* (ſays he) *yours, and my two elder Brothers.*

108.

A Gentleman one night very late, or early in the morning, and half fuddled, yet had wit enough, was called before the Conſtable, who ask'd him where he was going, he replied he could not tell; then ſaid the Conſtable you ſhall go to the Counter; look you there, ſaid the Gentleman, did I not tell you, I could not tell whither I was going, *For did I know, whether you would let me go home, or ſend me to priſon?* for which conceit he was releaſed.

109.

A Quaker coming to Court to ſpeak with the King about the Lord knows what; paſt through the Preſence, and Privy-chambers with his hat on, which ſome would have taken off, but the King bid them let him alone; whilſt he was telling a long rible rable ſtory, the King took an occaſion to take off his

his own Hat; hereupon the Quaker ſtopt, and ſaid, *O King thou maiſt be covered, if thou wilt. Well,* (ſays the King) *if I give you your liberty, I hope you will allow me mine.*

110.

ONE ſeeing a Lawyer riding on a Dun-horſe, look yonder (ſays he) *Is the Devil upon Dun.*

111.

SOme Gentlemen Travelling, and coming near a Town, ſaw an old Woman Spinning near a Ducking-ſtool; one to make the company merry, ask'd the good Woman, what that Chair was made for? ſaid ſhe, you know what it is; indeed, ſays he, I know not, unleſs it be the Chair you uſe to ſpin in ſometimes; no, no, ſaid ſhe, you know it to be otherwiſe: *have you not heard that it is the Cradle your good Mother hath often layn in?*

112.

ONE was perſwaded to adventure ſome thing at the Lottery; not I, ſaid he, for none has luck at it but rank Cuckolds: his Wife ſtanding by, perſwaded him by all means for to venture; for ſaid, ſhe, *I am certain then you will have very good luck.*

113. Two

113.

TWO Gentlemen had all their life time been implacable enemies; one of whom lying on his Death-bed, thought of a way to be eternally revenged on the other; whereupon he ſent for him, and told him that he would make him his Executor; why me (ſays he) ſince you ever hated me to death? ſo I do ſtill ſays t'other: but my reaſon is, *Becauſe I think moſt Executors go to Hell, and I hope thou wilt not be one of thoſe that ſhall eſcape.*

114.

A Quaker having taken a room in an Inn, a Hector coming after, would needs have the room from him, ſwearing, damning, and ſinking after a moſt damnable rate: but the other told him mildly it was his room, and by yea, and nay he ſhould not come there; the other thereupon ſtruck him, which ſo provoked the old man in this ſtout Quaker, that he repayed his blows with uſury; and at laſt kick'd him down ſtairs: with that the Maſter of the houſe ſent up to know what was the matter; *nothing* (ſaid one) *but that Yea and Nay hath kick't God damme down ſtairs.*

115. A

115.

A Lady found fault with a Gentleman dancing; saying, that he straddled too much: *Madam* (said he) *if you had that betwixt your Legs that I have betwixt mine, you would straddle much wider.*

116.

A Fellow going in the dark, held out his Arms to defend his Face; coming against the door, which stood outright, he run his Nose against the edge thereof: whereupon he cryed out, *Hey day, what a Pox is the matter, my nose was short enough just now, and is it in so short a time grown longer than my Arms?*

117.

TWO Jesuites sitting in a Coffee House, told a great many foreign stories, which a Gentleman, and a great Traveller sitting by, knew to be notorious lyes, but contradicted them not; but told own of his own making, which was that now is to be seen at St. *Albans*, a Stone Through, which that Saint kept along time to preserve Water for his necessary use, and that ever since, if Swine should eat any thing out of it, they would dye instantly; the Jesuites hear-

ing this, reſolved the next day to ride and ſee this holy Relict : coming to St. *Albans*, they found no ſuch matter ; and returning home, taxt the Gentleman with telling ſuch an untruth, ſaying, they had taken pains to ride and ſee it, but found no ſuch thing : *Gentlemen* (ſaid he) *I thought you had been more civil ; you told me the other night a hundred palpable lyes, and I went not about to diſprove you, and I told you but one, and you, by your own confeſſion, have rid twenty miles to do it.*

118.

A Landlord ask'd his Tenant how many Sons ſhe had ; three, ſaid ſhe ; two of them, *Will and Tom*, are pretty Boys, but *Diggory* is great a Loggerheaded Lout, and in troth, Landlord, *methinks he looketh as like you, as if he was ſpit out of your mouth.*

119.

SOme Thieves met with a man, and robb'd him of all he had, then bound him and laid him in a Wood : a little after they met another, and ſerved him in like manner, and laid him not far from the other ; the firſt cryed out, *I'm undone, I'm undone* ; the other

hearing him ſay ſo, *deſired him to come and undoe him too, ſince he was undone himſelf.*

120.

A Young Gentlewoman deſired an excellent Painter to draw her exactly as ſhe was, a Maid, and of the ſame ſtature, which he did according to her deſire, excepting (as ſhe ſaid) that he had drawn her leſs than ſhe was; *Oh Madam*, ſaid he, *Poſterity would never believe my draught had I made you any taller or ſo big, for 'tis very rare in this age, to find a Maid ſo big, and ſo tall.*

121.

AMongſt ſome Women that were chatting of their Husbands: *truly* (ſaid one) my Husband is the liquoriſheſt man in the World, *For I had a ſmall pot of Honey ſent me out of* Hampſhire *by a dear Friend of mine, and I can no ſooner turn my breech, but his Noſe will be in it.*

122.

A Lady of great Quality had a Female Dwarf to attend on her, the excellency of whoſe Features, and acuteneſs of Wit, ſo engaged her Ladies affection to her, that nothing could plead

plead an equality or eſteem within her Breaſt, and fearing that Death would too ſoon deprive her of this pretty little Animal, one day ſhe propoſed to her a Marriage, that thereby ſhe might by the ſmalneſs of the Iſſue, have her remembrance continued; but all the Ladies trouble conſiſted in this, that ſhe knew not where to get an Husband ſo little that would fit her; *Madam*, [ſaid ſhe] *take you no care for that, I have lately been in your Ladiſhips Cellar, and there I found Casks of ſeveral Sizes*, viz. *The great Bellied Hogs-head, the ſlender, yet Long-Pipe, the little Kilderkin, and the leſſer Ferkin; and yet obſerving their Bung-holes, I found them all much about an equal wideneſs.*

123.

A Gentleman having drank Claret exceeding hard at *Lambeth*, and croſſing the water, nodding as he ſlept, he chanced to tip over into the *Thames*, his Friends at the ſight hereof were much concern'd, and buſtled to get him up, one ſeeing the buſtle that they made, ſaid, *Let him alone, let him alone, there is no fear of his drowning, for he is too full of Wine to admit any Water.*

124.

A Chirurgeon going in the Street with more ſpeed than ordinary, to viſit a rich Patient who had a dangerous ſore Leg, was met by a Friend, who ask'd him where he was going in that great haſte, t'other made anſwer, *To get a brave Gelding out of a Gentlemans Leg that was his Patient.*

125.

A Souldier, who had loſt one Eye in the Wars, Married a young Wench, whom he thought to find a Maid, but found out on the Nuptial Night to be otherwiſe; being very angry with her, he ask'd her why ſhe had ſo ſerved him; to which ſhe replied, Would you have me intire to you, when you are defective to me; pray how came you to loſe that Eye? by my Foes, quoth he; *Then here lies the difference,* [ſaid ſhe] *I loſt my Maidenhead by a Friend.*

OF LOVE.

Poſt viſum riſum, poſt riſum venit in uſum,
Poſt uſum tactum, poſt tactum venit in actum,
Poſt actum factum, poſt factum penitet actum.

Engliſh-

Engliſhed Thus.

We ſee, we laugh, and then to feeling come,
Then action clubs unto Loves Martyrdom.
And when with Blood-ſhed we the Fort have won,
With hanging Head we wiſh't had ne'er been done.

126.

A Stranger paſſing through the *Temple* early, had a Piſpot diſcharged on his Head; in his amazement, one paſt by; pray Sir, ſaid he, what place do you call this? the *Temple*, ſaid the other; and what is done here? the other replyed, that young Gentlemen Studied the Law; *I believe rather quoth he, they Study Phyſick, by their caſting ſo much water; and if I miſtake not, they are a Company of Mad Fellows too, for juſt now my head can teſtifie they threw their Stools out of the windows.*

127.

AN Old Knight requeſted a favour of the King, but was denied: thinking that the meanneſs of his habit and buſhineſs of his Beard was the cauſe

of his ill ſucceſs; he went home, and having ſhaved all off, and dreſt himſelf *A-la-mode* with a flaxen Perriwigg, re-addreſſed himſelf to his Majeſty concerning the ſame buſineſs; his Majeſty perceiving the deceit, ſaid to him, *I would be glad to gratify your deſire, but it is not long ſince I denyed it to your Father, and it were unjuſt to grant the ſon what I denied him.*

128.

ONE who all his life time was a great Droll, and full of Jokes, on his Death-bed, was viſited by an intimate Friend, and a Phyſician, who for ſome reaſons, beſt known to himſelf, put his hand into the Bed to feel the Patients Feet, the other perceiving his intent drew them up to him; ſaid the Doctor, Sir, where are your feet? the Patient replyed, *Mr. Doctor, the Proverb ſaith, after forty either a Fool, or a Phyſician, and I think you are both, I pray where ſhould my Feet be but at the end of my Legs?*

129.

A Country Bumpkin ſtaring often in the Sky in the night time, made this notable obſervation; that there were

were not to be ſeen ſo many Stars in the Weſt as in the Eaſt; this ſo troubled him that he was reſolved to find out the reaſon; in order thereunto he frequently at night went into the Fields, at laſt looking wiſtly to the Weſt, he ſaw an Exhalation fall, by and by another; then four or five together; *Nay then* (ſaid he) *I ſhall ceaſe to wonder that there be fewer Stars in the Weſt, than in the Eaſt, ſince ſo many fall every night.*

130.

ONE ſeeing a bare legged Fellow running; ſaid, do you hear Friend? when thoſe Stockings are worn out, I will give you a new pair; you may ſave your ſelf the charge Sir, ſaid he, for they have laſted me this thirty years without repair, and I queſtion not but they will laſt me as much longer; *I have a pair of Breeches likewiſe of the ſame ſtuff, and every whit as old; and yet you may ſee Sir, there is but one ſmall hole in them.*

131.

ANother Bumpkin coming to *London*, and ſtaring about him, was at laſt pick't up by a Spirit or Kid-napper, and convey'd abroad a *Virginia* man; being out at Sea, he obſerved one of the Ma-

riners taking the hieght of a Star with his Jacobs-ſtaff; hereupon he ſtole privately behind him, looking over his ſhoulder, thinking he was ſhooting; fixing his Eye upon the Staff, he obſerved the end of it pointed directly againſt a Star, and preſently thereupon a Meteor fell; *Gramercy man, faith* (quoth the Country Fellow) *I ſee thou art a brave Marks-man, for I ſaw it fall, but I wonder what a Devil thou didſt put in thy Gun, that I could not hear when it went off.*

132.

ONE ſeeing the Rump in Council; O ſtrange, ſaid he, what fine brave Men are theſe! I could willing work for ſuch Men as long as I lived: what Trade are you ſaid another? *Why truly* (replied he) *I am a Rope-maker.*

133.

A Gentleman, none of the wiſeſt ſeeing a houſe very ſtately built, told the Porter it was framed *A-la-mode Italian*, and asked him whether it was made in *England*, the Porter obſerving his folly, ſaid, *no Sir, it was made in* Florence, *and brought hither by two* Turkey *Merchants.* 134. A

134.

A Lord Travelling in his Coach, his Horſes Tiring, he was conſtrained to take an Inn, where being impatient of ſtaying, his Fool ſaid, *My Lord let us go before in the Coach, and let the Horſes follow after.*

135.

A Courageous Captain juſt as he was about to engage, was told by ſome, who had rather eat than fight, that the Enemy was five times their number; are they ſo ſaid he, no whit diſmayed? I am very glad, *for then there are enough to be killed, enough to be taken Priſoners, and enough to run away.*

136.

SOme comforting a Fool lying on his Death-bed, told him that four proper Fellows ſhould carry him to Church, *I but* (quoth he) *I had rather by half go there my ſelf.*

137.

A Very Knave deridingly ask'd a vertuous Gentleman what was honeſty, *what is that to you* (ſaid he) *meddle with thoſe things that concern you.*

138.

MY ſelf, and another play'd at Bowls in Bowling-alley in *Bunhil* Fields, againſt two notable Gameſters, Mr. *Prick*, and Mr. *Cunny*, and were ſeverely beaten; my partner ſeeing the inequality of the Match, cryed out, *Prick* and *Cunny* have been long enough together, 'tis time to part them; chooſing again, they chanced to be together; *a pox on this* Prick *and* Cunny (quoth I) *they can't be kept aſunder.*

139.

A Lady lifting her Coats a little too high, diſcovered her legs above the Calf; a Gentleman obſerving them; ſaid, *Madam*, you have a very handſome pair of Twins; *you are Miſtaken Sir*, (ſaid ſhe) *for I have had one between them.*

140.

A Fat big bellied Gentleman, whoſe Panch hung over the Pummel of his Saddle, riding through a lewd Town, ſome cryed to him he was miſtaken in carrying his Port-manteau before him; to which he replied, *where would I place it ſafer, when I come amongſt Thieves, Whores, and Rogues.*

141. One

141.

ONE in a froſty morning going a ſhooting, deſired the loan of ſome money from his Friend, *you have no need of money* (ſaid the other merrily) *for if in any place you have any thing to pay, you may leave your Gun to diſcharge the ſhot.*

142.

ONE ask'd another how he could take a kick of the Arſe ſo patiently, *Prithee* (ſaid he) *becauſe an Aſs kickt me, muſt I kick the Aſs again.*

143.

A Simple Bumpkin yet wealthy enough, coming to *London*, was very much taken at the ſight of a Sedan, and bargain'd with the Bearers to carry him to ſuch a place. The Sedan-men obſerving the curioſity of the Clown, not ſuitable to the meanneſs of his habit, unhaſped privately the bottom of the Sedan, and then put him in, taking the Sedan up, the Country man ſtood on the ground with his legs, and as the Bearers advanced, ſo did he: and to make the better ſport, if any place was dirtier in the way, than the reſt, that they chooſe to go through.

This

This Man not knowing but others us'd to be ſo carried, or rather driven, coming to his lodging gave them their due hires: returning into the Country, he related what rare things he had ſeen in *London*, and withal that he had been carried in a Sedan. A Sedan, quoth one! what is that? *Why, it is* (ſaid he) *like our Watch-houſe, only it is covered with leather, and were it not for the name of a Sedan, one had as good go on foot.*

144.

A Gentleman ſwallowing a ſpoonful of hot Cuſtard, let a rouſing fart; to hide his ſhame with a jeſt, ſaid he, *I commend thee above the reſt of thy fellows thou haſt left behind for flying danger, for hadſt thou ſtaid, I had certainly ſcalded thee to death.*

145.

ONE Gentleman obſerving another take Tabaco exceſſively, called him a foul Tabaco Pipe; the other readily told him he was a dinted Quart pot; the ſtrangeneſs of the Metaphor ſtriking in his mind, made him urgent to know the reaſon, *becauſe* (ſaid he) *you ſeem to have more in you than you have.*

146. If

146.

IF I were unmarried ſaid one, I ſhould quickly marry again; *marry then* (quoth the other) *you would ſtill be in the ſame lock.*

147.

A Tallow-Chandler dying, one ſaid, *it was ſtrange that he who made ſo many wieks, could make his days no longer.*

148.

I *See you do all under colour* (ſaid the Glazier to the Painter ſeeing him at work) *go your ways for a Rogue*, replied he, *you are always picking quarels.*

149.

A Lump of ill manners ſitting by the fire ſide, was very eager with his Father to gape or yawn; which he refuſed; whereupon the indulgent and indiſcreet Mother, cried, Prethee yawnee, ſince the child will have thee yawnee, why then chill yawnee, quoth he; the Son ſeeing that, cryed, *Mother, Mother, look yonder; is not that a vine oven to bake a Turd in?*

150.

A Farmer having placed his Son in the *Temple* to ſtudy the Law, came up to *London* to ſee how he did; coming to his Chamber, he found in the

the Key-hole of the door a note, with theſe words, *I am gone to the Devil:* The poor man ſtrangely ſtartled, cryed out, *ah my dear Child, have I brought the up ſo tenderly, took ſo much pains for thee, and at laſt ſhould be ſo unhappy, as to cauſe thee to ſtudy that, which ſent thee to the Devil ſo ſpeedily.*

151.

ONE told a Gentlwoman, whoriſh and barren, that ſhe was very Fruitful; how can that be *Sir*, [ſaid ſhe] ſince I never had any Children? *That's nothing*, Madam, [ſaid he] *nevertheleſs you bear many.*

152.

A Gentleman being a great diſtance from his own houſe, and having very urgent reaſons for his ſpeedy return, rid Poſt, having Supt, and being in Bed with his Wife, he ſaid, *Deareſt, excuſe me to Night that I pay not that tribute due to our loves; for I am ſo weary that I am uncapable of doing any thing but ſleep*: Theſe words were none of the moſt pleaſant you may think to a young ſanguine Gentlewoman, after a long abſence of a luſty Husband. Not long after, walking in his back-yard with his

his Wife in his hand, he chanced to ſee a Cock, he took great delight in, ſitting in the Sun aſleep, rejecting the ſociety of his fruitful Wives: Prithee ſweet heart [ſaid he] what ails my Cock, that he thus hangs his head, and follows not the Hens? *Indeed I do not know, Husband,* [ſaid ſhe] *unleſs he hath lately ridden Poſt.*

153.

IT being left to the choice of a Gentlewoman, which ſhe would have of two Suiters, a tall Man or a ſhort one, which were both liked of her Parents; Pawſing a while, *I would have* [ſaid ſhe] *that luſty long Man, if all things are proportionable.*

154.

ONE ſaid, *a covetous man was never ſatisfied*; *why ſo* [ſaid his friend] *becauſe* [replied he] *he thinks nothing enough. Why then* [ſaid the other] *he is ſatisfied with the leaſt, if nothing be enough for him.*

155.

A Notable merry Soldier finding a Louſe one day on his Sleeve, walking to and fro for the benefit of the freſh air, took him between his fingers, and

and ſaid, *Sirrah, take notice, if I ever catch you out of your Quarters again, you ſhall die, and ſo put him into his Coller.*

156.

A Captain in the laſt expedition againſt the Hollander, having loſt an Eye by a Splinter, the other ever after was diſtempered, and continually water'd; a merry Friend of his ask'd him one day why that Eye which was left, wept ſo much? *Alas* [ſaid he] *how ſhould it do otherwiſe, having lately loſt his only Brother and conſtant companion.*

157.

TWO Men walking through a Church-yard, one of them affirmed, that Hell was nothing elſe but a Grave, for Shoal in the Hebrew, ſignifies the Grave, though it is tranſlated Hell; the other having lately buried there a ſhrewd curſt Wife, Pointing to her Grave, ſaid, *then one of the greateſt Devils in Hell lies there.*

158.

ONE was jeſting with his Maid-ſervant, who was paſſably handſom, but very lean; ſaying; I wonder *Jane* thou art no fatter, thou doſt eat thy meat heartily, but doſt not thrive upon it;

it; thy Miſtreſs eats not the fourth part of what thou doſt, and yet you ſee how plump ſhe looks; to which ſhe replied, *I only eat at ſet meals, but my Miſtreſs hath her ſtrong broths before dinner, and her warn jellies after dinner, and puts more into her Belly than you or I ever ſaw, or heard of.*

159.

A Rich Citizen had a profuſe extravagant to his Son, who ſo angered his Father, that he vowed he would give all he had to the Poor; in a little time this Son, with Dice and Box, Whores and Pox, had ſpent all; whereupon he told his Father, that he might now give all his eſtate to him, and not violate his vow, *for he could not give it to one poorer than himſelf.*

160.

A Little Boy ſitting with his Grandmother, by the fire ſide in the Winter time, as ſhe lifted up her Coats to warm her thighs; He eſpied ſomething between her legs, and would fain know what it was; *It is* [ſaid ſhe] *a Rabbets Skin, that your Mother brought me from Market; what, and have you burnt a hole i't Granny* [ſays he?]

161. An

162.

AN ignorant old Fellow hopping from his ſtall into the Pulpit, inſtead of ſaying, the *Prieſt offered up a pair of Doves for a peace offering*, read *he offered up a pair of Gloves with a peice of Fringe.*

163.

AT another time he took his Text [being much in dept,] *Have patience with me, and I will pay you all*; having largely and learnedly treated of the virtue of patience, eſpecially in forbearing our Deptors here; *but of the reſt* [ſaid he] *when God ſhall enable me.*

164.

THE Reader being ſick' he was forced to officiate in his place, and reſolving to give ſome of the Grandees a rub, who had offended him, he turned to that Pſalm wherein are theſe words, *Man without underſtanding is like the Beaſt that periſheth*, inſtead thereof, reads, *man without underſtanding, is like the beſt of the Pariſh.*

165. A

165.

A Gentleman reprehended a Lawyer for tarrying ſo long in the Country from his Wife, who had a fame ſo tempting, ſaying, that in his abſence ſhe might want due *benevolence*. That's nothing ſaid the Lawyer, I will give her uſe at my return for her forbearance: beſides *Sir*, put the Caſe that any one owed you fifty pounds, whether would you have it altogether, or ſhilling by ſhilling? *It is true* [ſaid the other] *one would rather have ones Money altogether, yet it would vex you, if in your abſence your Wife ſhould want a ſhilling, and ſhe be forced to borrow.*

166.

A Gentleman that was bald pated took great delight in hunting; one day he came haſtily into his Friends Chamber, [being ſerious at his ſtudy] and ask'd him if he would go and find a Hare: *Piſh* (ſaid the other) *let me alone, let them go find Hairs that have loſt them.*

167.

A Country Woman ſent her Daughter to a Lady with a preſent of ripe Medlars: Well-bred *ſaid that her Mother*

Mother had ſent her worſhip ſome ripe Medlars, that were as ſoft as Bran, but if ſhe did not eat them quickly, they would not be worth one Fart, for they were already as rotten as a Turd, The Lady being offended at this Wenches rude behaviour, reſolved to tell her Mother, meeting her one day after, and having Thank'd her for her Preſent; ſhe adviſed her to teach her Daughter more manners; *Ah* (replied ſhe,) *let me do what I will, I cannot mend her; and notwithſtanding I have taught her from time to time, how ſhe ſhould behave her ſelf, yet ſhe hath no more manners than there is in mine Arſe.*

168.

A Country Parſon having bitterly inveighed againſt the Vices of his Pariſhoners in his Sermon; a ſilly Woman that was preſent, went to his Mother that lived hard by to complain of him, ſaying, *that her Son had threatned them all with Hell and Damnation, if they did not ſpeedily amend; for my part I have lived above threeſcore years, and was never told ſo much before, neither will I be taught now by one, and I am old enough to be his Grandmother.* O ſaid his Mother he was a Lyer from his Cradle, I never whipt

whipt him but for telling an untruth, and you are mad if you believe him now.

169.

AN ignorant prating Hoſt had bargained with a humerous Painter for the Sign of St. *George* and the Dragon; whilſt he was at work, his Hoſt being Importunate with the Painter to draw St. *George* with a dreadful killing countenance, repeating this requeſt over and over again, which ſo madded the Painter, that leaving his work, ſaid, *Mine Hoſt, either be ſilent and leave your babling, or the Devil take my Wife, if I do not make the Dragon kill St.* George.

170.

A Welſh-man riding with a charge of Money behind him, was ſet upon by a Thief, who bad him deliver immediately; or (drawing a Piſtol) ſaid, he would make it bounce through him; ſays hur ſo ſays the Welſh-man, why then hur had better give hur Money, that is hur Maſters, and ſpair hur Life, that is hur own, and thereupon delivered. *Now pray, Sir,* ſaid the Welſh-man, *ſince hur hath hur Money, let ur hear one bounce for it; for hur never heard*

heard the pounce of a Gun. The good natured Thief to satisfy the Curiosity of the Welsh-man, (whom he look'd on as a very silly Fellow) discharged his Pistol, which Echoed in many places, *Cuds splutter a nails*, said the Welsh-man, *it was a gallant Pounce, and there was many little pounces too; good hur Vrship let hur have one pounce more for hur Money, and hur will be satisfied*: So the Thief discharged the other; at which the Welsh-man seem'd better pleased than before, and ask'd if he had no more pounces; no said the Thief, I have no more. *No* [said the Welsh-man] *then hur has one pounce in store which hur will make pounce through hur immediately if hur deliver not hur Money back presently*, and so forced the Thief to re-deliver.

171.

AN arch Roguish Fellow one day got together a parcel of Ram's horns, and putting them in a Basket went up and down *London* streets in the Month of *March*, crying, *six pence a pound fair Cherries*; Many called to him amongst the rest, a Hosier in *Cheap-side* who seeing what ware he had in his Basket

Basket, laugh'd at him, ſaying, *Thou fool, who doſt think will buy thy Horns? Oh Sir*, (ſaid he) *though you are provided, yet I may meet with ſome that are not.*

172.

A Drunken young Heir, who had ſold all his Lands to maintain his luſts, when by a Surfeit he fell into a dangerous diſtemper, ſent for a Phyſician, who underſtanding his Diſeaſe, cauſed him to be let Blood; ſometime after looking on the Blood; *Sir*, (ſaid he) *your Blood is very green*: *alas*, replied the young Heir, *how can it be otherways, I have drunk and eaten all my Cornfields and Meadows.*

173.

A Poor Cripple being ask'd by a Gentleman why he Married a Blind Woman, *becauſe* [ſaid he] *we ſhall agree the better, for neither can hit each other in the teeth with one anothers infirmities.*

174.

A Rich Farmer dying inteſtate, his Son came up to *London* to take out Letters of Adminiſtration of his eſtate; but being ignorant of the cuſtoms and terms belonging to the Spiritual

tual Courts, he went firſt to an acquaintance of his, telling him, *that his Father dyed deteſtate, leaving only him, and three or four ſmall infidels, and therefore he was deviſed to come up to* London *to a Councellor of the Law, that he might by him be put in a way how to deminiſh the eſtate.*

175.

A Conceited Perſon after he had writ ſeveral verſes in praiſe of his Miſtriſs, beginning firſt with her head, and ſo proceeding upon every member down to her feet, miſſing no part but the Neck; *O* (ſaid one) *there is a great reaſon for that, he reſerves the Neck-verſe for himſelf knowing he ſhall have occaſion for it hereafter.*

176.

A Very ſimple Fellow, walking in the fields alone, came to a ditch, and pauſing a while; *now* Tom (ſaid he) *what doſt think, canſt leap over this ditch or no, troth,* (ſaid he to himſelf) *I can't tell, but if thou wilt* Johnſon (which was his Sir-name) *I will lay thee five ſhillings I do; a match,* and preſently taking a good run with the advantage of the Bank, he leaped quite over. *Ah! Boys* (ſaid he) *I have won: but now*

John-

Johnſon, *wilt thou lay another, thou canſt not leap back again? Faith that's very difficult; but hang it, I have won a Crown, and I will venter it that I do;* then taking a run as before, he leapt juſt in the middle, up to the waſt in mire and Water; *and crawling out on the other ſide, Hang it* (ſays he) *I don't much care, I have neither won nor loſt.*

177.

AN ignorant Clown, who had the reputation of being a great Scholar in the Country, becauſe he could write and read, would not be ſatisfied till he ſaw the Rareties of *London:* walking the ſtreets, he read on a Sign-poſt, here are Horſes to be let, 1674. *Jeſu* (quoth he) *if there are ſo many Horſes in one Inn, how many are there then in all this City?*

178.

A Gentleman (who never had the leaſt acquaintance with wounds) in a Tavern Skirmiſh received a ſmall ſcratch with a Sword, who inſtantly made a hideous noiſe for a Chirurgeon: *F. M.* was ſent for, who preſently perceiving the fright was greater than the hurt, pretended notwith-

ſtanding (for ſports ſake) great danger, and therefore bid his Man with all poſſible ſpeed to run and fetch him ſuch a Salve; *why* (quoth the Gentleman) *is the wound ſo dangerous? O yes,* (anſwered this witty Chirurgeon) *For if he returns not the ſooner, the wound will heal of it ſelf, and ſo I ſhall loſe my fee.*

179.

A Petulant Doctor of Phyſick lay in a houſe, where there lived a Maid ignorant enough, but extreamly handſome, freſh out of the Country; this Doctor uſed all means imaginable to win her to a Venereal compliance, but nothing would prevail, neither fair words nor large preſents; reſolving to accompliſh his deſign ſome way or other, he thought of this Stratagem; looking one day very ſeriouſly (and ſeemingly ſorrowful) in her countenance; *Alas poor* Betty (ſaid he) *and muſt I now loſe thee? What do you mean Sir,* ſaid ſhe? I will tell thee, replied the Doctor, before it go too far: thou art breeding of Eggs: how can that be, quoth ſhe, very eaſily ſaid he, and thereupon ſo ſubtilly invaded her belief with I know not what ſtuff, neatly wrapt

wrapt up in fine words, that ſhe verily believed it, and ask'd him how ſhe muſt be cured; ſaid the Doctor come to my Chamber after dinner, and I will endeavour to cure thee; thanking him, ſhe promiſed ſhe would, and was as good as her word; the Doctor had ſomething to do at firſt, to get her to lie down, ſaying, that her Eggs muſt be broken, or ſhe could not be cured; but at length ſhe yeilded, and with his natural Probe he ſearcht her grief three or four times; having ſo done he told her, that though he had broken ſome, yet there were more to break, and therefore bid her come again to morrow? which ſhe did, and ſo he did as before; ſhe now liked the manner of her cure ſo well, that ſhe came of her own accord, till the Doctor growing weary, told her that her Eggs were now all broken; not ſo Mr. Doctor, I am ſure, ſaid ſhe, for there are at leaſt two or three to break ſtill; well ſays the Doctor, I'll break them, and it is a Cure: having ſo done, ſhe went away well ſatisfied; a little while after her Miſtreſs ſeeing her puke up and down in every place, ask'd her what was the

matter; Indeed Miſtriſs, ſaid ſhe, I know not, unleſs I am breeding of more Eggs; what do'ſt mean, quoth her Miſtriſs? *Why forſooth* (ſaid ſhe) *a little while ago I was with Egg, and certainly I had dyed, if our good Doctor had not cured me, by breaking of them. Hey day, ſure the Wench is mad*, quoth her Miſtriſs: *no but I am not*, ſaid the Maid, *for I am ſure on't, for when he broke the Eggs, I ſaw the whites.*

180.

A Country Man having never ſeen a Ship, came to the Cuſtom-houſe-key; where ſeeing ſo many wonders, he chanced to ask a Dutchman what that was called, pointing to a great Ship; *ich queet neet*; and what do you call that, ſaid he, pointing to a leſs: *ich queet neet*, ſaid he again (that is, I underſtand not;) *hey day* (ſaid the Country fellow) *are there great Queet neets, and little Queet neets too?* Being afterwards informed it was called a Ship; he askt how old it was? It is two years old ſaid one, *How* (ſaid the fellow) *and ſo big already? Lord what a huge Maſty thing it will be by that time it is as old as I am.*

181. A

181.

A Gentleman that lived in *Ireland*, was askt by another that had never ſeen the Country, what kind of women there were in *Ireland*; Sir, ſaid he, the Women are generally ſtraight, clear Skinned, and well proportioned, but that their middles are a little too big, for want of Swathing when young; I, ſaid the other, and I have heard that their Legs are monſtrouſly big too; *Piſh*, ſaid he, *we lay them aſide.*

182.

ONE ſeeing on a Coffee ſign written, *here is* Coffee *and* Mum *to be ſold*, ſaid it was good Rhyme; how can that be, ſaid the other? why thus ſaid he,

Here is Coffee
And Mum to be
SOLD.

183.

A Young Gentleman being much addicted to play, was ſharply rebuked for it by his Relations, and that availing little, a Miniſter was ſent to him, who told him, that Play, or Gameing was the worſt of Vices; nay, there you are out, ſaid the other, for it is

a remedy againſt all Vices; and particularly againſt the Seven deadly Sins; for how can you call him a covetous Man, that can't indure to keep his Money in his pocket; or how can you call him a luxurious, who is content to loſe his ſleep and victuals, if he had an opportunity to play? how can you call him cholerick, when he is the patienteſt man living when not out-hectored? how can you call him a Glutton, or Drunkard? when he ſhall not ſpare that money from play, that will purchaſe a good dinner with a bottle of wine? how can he be ſaid to be ſlothful and negligent, when his hands and feet are always in action? the one beating the hoof through the whole Town to get employment for the other; Laſtly, how can he be ſaid to be a proud Man? when having loſt five pound among Gentlemen, he will condeſcend to play for braſs Farthings with Apprentices.

184.

ONE reading a Witty Preface before a Fooliſh Book, ſaid, he very much admired, they ſhould come to be ſo matched together; *In troth Sir* (ſaid another) *they may be very well matched*

matched together, for they are nothing of kin.

185.

A Very honeſt and prudent Gentleman had the ill fortune to marry a Wife a grain too light; one day returning home, he went up the ſtairs, and found his Chamber door open, entring, he caught his Wife and the Adulterer (who were ſo intent upon their ſport that they minded nothing elſe) in the very act; the Gentleman ſeemingly unmov'd, ſaid, *Wife, Wife, Indeed you don't do well to expoſe your own and my reputation thus to the hazard of being loſt by careleſſneſs: Sure in a buſineſs, that ſo nearly concerns us both, you might have ſhut the door; I pray conſider, what if any one elſe had come and caught you in this poſture*; and ſo went and left them; the mildneſs of this reproof ſo effectually wrought upon this Woman, that ſhe ever after abhorred the thought of enjoying any other Man but her Husband.

186.

A Captain (whom I ſhall forbear to name) in the laſt engagement againſt the Dutch, had his Arm ſhot off

within three inches of his ſhoulder; as he was dreſſing, he fell a laughing; one ſtanding by, ask'd him the reaſon; *why* (ſaid he) *I can't but think of a wiſh that I have often made*, viz. *that my P—— were as long as my Arm, and now introth ſo it is.*

187.

A Frenchman that ſpoke very broken Engliſh, beſpoke a diſh of Fiſh, being on the Table, and ſeeing but little Pepper, by the corruption of his pronunciation, he called for more Piſs inſtead of Spice, the Woman took away the diſh, and did as ſhe thought he bid her, and brought it in again; I ſay, ſaid he, a little more Piſs, with that ſhe carried it out, and her Daughter piſt upon it, and then brought it in; but he ſtill cried a little more Piſs; well Sir, ſaid, ſhe, I will warrant you ſhall have enough now, and then carried it to her Maid, a ſtraping Girl, but the Frenchman was ſtill unſatisfied, and cried out for more Piſs; *Well Sir, let me tell you, I, my Daughter, and Maid-ſervant have all piſt as much as we can upon it, and if that will not ſatisfy you, even piſs upon it your ſelf.*

188. A

188.

A Notable joking Man lying ſick on his Death-bed, left out his Wife in his Will, her friends hearing thereof, came and preſt him to leave his Wife ſomewhat more than the cuſtom of the City will allow her; I will ſaid the Sick-man, ſend preſently for a Scrivener, for I am juſt upon departing; the Scrivener being come, he ſaid, write, *I leave my Wife ah, ah, ah*; oh he is dying, ſaid his Wife, apace; *I do* (ſaid the ſick) *I ſay, I leave my Wife, alas, alas, alas*; come pray Sir, ſaid the Scrivener, what do you leave your Wife? *Why then, I ſay, I leave my Wife the greateſt C——in Chriſtendom.*

189.

TWO Comedians acting upon the Stage the parts of *Servingmen*; one ask'd the other to go drink; whither ſhall we go, ſaid one? the other replied (eſpying a Fellow groping a Wench in the Gallery) let us go to the Hand in Placket; thereupon the Fellow ſneak't away his hand; which the other perceiving, cried out; *nay Friend, if you remove the ſign we ſhall hardly find the Houſe.*

190.

A Perſon not belonging to the College, put in his Horſe in a Field thereunto appertaining; being warned of ſo doing, and he taking no notice thereof, the Maſter of that College ſent his man to him, bidding him ſay, if he continued his Horſe there, he would cut of his Tail: ſay you ſo ſaid this Perſon? go tell your Maſter, if he cuts off my Horſes Tail, I will cut off his Ears; the Servant returning, told his Maſter what he ſaid; whereupon he was ſent back to bring the Perſon to him; who appearing, ſaid the Maſter, how now Sir, what mean you by that menace you ſent me? *Sir*; (ſaid the other) *I threatned you not, for I only ſaid, if you did cut off my Horſe Tail, I would cut off his Ears, not yours Sir, but my Horſes.*

191.

ONE having got the drunken Hiccough by drinking *Aqua Cœleſtis Roſa Solis, Aqua Angelica,* and the like; *this it is* (ſays he) *to be too forward in underſtanding ſuch Latine as theſe waters are call'd by, that a Man muſt afterwards be put to decline Nouns with the Articles,* hic, hoc, *when he hath not Engliſh enough to bring himſelf to bed.* 192. One

192.

ONE ſeeing a Scholar that lookt very much a ſquint, *Sure* (ſaid he) *this man muſt be more learned than his fellows, for wtih one caſt of his Eye, he can read both ſides of the Book at once.*

193.

ONE that had a very great head, like a great thick rin'd Orange, but no juice within it, was reprehended for ſpeaking nonſence; *Well* (ſaid he) *it is not for want of ignorance that I now ſpeak nonſence.*

194.

A Son of a Whore, and a Son for a Whore, was boaſting one day in company what a brave Fellow he was, calling the reſt Cuckoldly Baſtards, *I am ſure* (ſaid he) *I am no Son of a Cuckold, for my Father was never married.*

195.

A Monkey being tyed on a Maſtiffs back, the Dog run away; which an old woman ſeeing, cryed out, *Well rid I proteſt, young Gentleman.*

196.

A Woman lying ſick to death, deſired her Husbands leave to make her will; *That needs not* (ſaid he,) *you have*

have had your will all your life time, and would you have your will when you are dead too?

197.

ONE was wont to say, that in *Europe* there were neither Scholars enough, Gentlemen enough, nor Jews enough; one time it was answered him, That of all these three there was rather too great a plenty than scarcity; whereupon he replied, *If there were Scholars enough, so many would not be double or trebble beneficed; if Gentlemen enough, so many Peasants would not be reckoned among the Gentry, and if Jews enough, so many Christians would not profess Usury.*

198.

Hugh Peters meeting Col. *Hewson*, merrily said to him, How now Son, where's your blessing? *Hewson* not well conceiving what he said, ask'd what he meant; *why* (quoth *Hugh*) *I mean to teach you your duty; know you not who I am, I am* Hugh, *and as I take it, you are* Hughs *Son*?

199.

ONE being ask'd when was the best time to take a journey? The other replied, *when you have a good Horse, money*

ny good ſtore in your purſe, and good company.

200.

A Country Fellow ſeeing a Man ſtanding in the Pillory for forgery, with his fact legibly written before him, with hundreds about him; the Clown ask'd for what fault that Fellow ſtood there? One ask'd him, whether he could read? Not I in faith, I can neither read, nor write, ſaid he; then you are a Dunce, ſaid the other, not to read at thoſe years: now ſince you are ſo ignorant, I'll tell you why that Fellow ſtands in the Pillory, it is for Counterfeiting mens hands; to which the Country Fellow replied; *a Plague on you for a company of proud Knaves; you had need to brag ſo much of your Learning, you may ſee what your writing and your reading brings you to.*

201.

ONE ask'd another what a fine gawdy Whore was like: the other, who much delighted in ſimiles, ſaid ſhe was like a Squirel; the other ſurpriz'd at the ſtrangeneſs of the compariſon, ask'd him how he made that out. *It is plain* (ſaid the other) *for ſh*

cover

covers her whole Body with her Tail.

202.

A Citizen ask'd a Painter what excellent pieces he had drawn of late; only one eſtimable, which is the picture of *Acteon* turned into a Hart, and hunted by his own Hounds, ſo lively pourtraicted, That every one who ſaw it, ſaid, *It was a Citizen purſued by Serjeants.*

203.

AN Apothecary was drank to by one in the company, who ſaid, Brother, here's t'you; the proud Apothecary ask'd him upon what account he called him Brother? quoth the other, *We are Brethren by Trade; for I underſtand you are an Apothecary, and I am a Slop-ſeller.*

204.

A Gentleman coming to his Friend's Houſe at Break-faſt time, was ſaluted with the latter fragment or cantel of a Cheeſe, which look'd as thin and as crooked as the Moon in her Laſt Quarter; the Gentleman encouraged his Friend to eat, by ſaying it was ſent him as a preſent from an accompliſh'd Lady at *Windſor*; *I thought it came from* Windſor,

Windſor, ſaid the other, *when I ſaw it ſo near* Eaton.

205.

ONE of the Rump-Parliament complained of the great quantity of Rain that fell; *What unreaſonable Men you Parliament-men are* (ſaid a ſtander by) *you would neither have God Reign, nor the King.*

206.

ONE ask'd another which was the beſt way to run from a Bayliff, *In troth* (ſaid he) I *think the beſt way is to run him through.*

207.

TWO Barbers meeting in *Eaſter-*week, the one ask'd the other if he had a good Eve on't; I*n troth*, ſaid the other, I *think it was the worſt Eve that ever came ſince* Adam.

208.

ONE being invited with his Wife and Daughter to Dinner on a *Sabbath*-day, brought along with him two little Dogs; coming to the Houſe, he thus ſaluted the Inviter with this complement, Sir, do you want any bold gueſts; I *have brought my whole Family with me, my ſelf and two Bitches, my Wife and Daughter.*

209.

A Very merry and quibbling Lady cutting up a Pigg at Dinner, ask'd a Gentleman, whom she had often outwitted, whether he loved Pigg, and whether she should help him to some? I *thank you, Madam*, (said he) I *love nothing that comes from a Sow.*

210.

AN old griping Citizen dying, left a fair Revenue to his Son, who as profusely spent it, as his Father had carefully raked it together: one day growing angry with his Coach-man for driving no faster, called to him, saying, drive faster, or I'll come out and kick you to the Devil; *Sir*, said the Coachman, I *protest if you do, I'll there tell your Father, how extravagantly you now spend that Estate he left you.*

211.

A Gentleman having to his first Wife a very lovely Woman, she dying, he Married one that was ill featured, and worse formed, being extreamly crooked; a Friend of his taking notice of his extravagant choice, reproved him, saying, I wonder, Sir, where your Eyes were when you made this choice; alas,

alas, ſaid the other, it was not ſo much a choice of mine, as a gift; a bended token ſent me by providence: ſaid the other, I am ſorry for it, I am ſure your former Wife was a brave noble Woman; it is true, ſaid the other, and now you may ſee how time makes waſte, *I have brought that Noble to Nine-pence.*

212.

TErm being ended, Three Country Attorneys travelling homewards, overtook a Carter; being on the merry pin, they fell a jeering him, asking him how his Fore-horſe became ſo fat, and the reſt ſo lean? The Carter (knowing them to be Attorneys) replyed, *my Fore-horſe is a Lawyer, and the reſt are his Clients.*

213.

A Youth ſtanding by, whilſt his Father was at play, obſerving him to loſe a great deal of money, burſt out into tears; his Father ask'd him the reaſon why he wept: *O, Sir,* I *have read that* Alexander *the Great wept when he heard his Father* Philip *had conquered a great many Towns, Cities, and Countries, fearing that he would leave him nothing to win; but* I *wept the contrary way, fear-*

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fear-

fearing, if you continue this course, y will leave me nothing to lose.

114.

A Gentleman carryed his Frien down into the Cellar to give hi the Civility thereof; his Friend obser ving there was no seat there for hi to sit on, ask'd what was his reason fo so doing? *Because*, said he, I *will hav no Man that comes hither, drink longer th he can stand.*

215.

THE question being ask'd, whic were the greatest wonders in t World; it was answer'd, Women and Lawyers Tongues, *because they a always lye, yet never lie still.*

216.

A Fellow and a Wench taken o Evening suspiciously in a Pown together, were by the Constable com mitted, and the next Morning brough before a Justice; but they standi both obstinately in their innocence, t Justice called the Wench aside, an promised her faithfully, if she woul confess the fact as guilty, she should g unpunished for that time. By his sub tle insinuation, she confessed the truth

whe

whereupon the Justice commended her, and sent the Fellow to Prison: at length as she was taking her leave (thinking her self at liberty) the Justice called her back, and ask'd her, what the Fellow had given her for her consent? she told him (if it pleased his Worship) he had given her Half a Crown. Truly, Woman, said the Justice, that doth not please my Worship; *For though for thy Fornication* I *have acquitted thee, yet for thy Extortion* I *must of force commit thee, for taking Half a Crown in the Pownd:* and sent her to the House of Correction to bear her Friend company.

217.

ONE came bragging from the Court of Aldermen, That he was promised by them a Lease of the next House that fell; to whom another reply'd, *Had it been my case,* I *should have petitioned rather for a House that stood.*

218.

ONE said, if he was to choose his Prison it should be Ludgate, *because none came thither but they had their Freedom.*

219.

A Gentleman not long since coming by a Goldsmith's shop, saw therein a delicate lovely Woman, whom (as she was) he supposed to be the Mistress of the House, and that he might delight his Eyes, with a less suspected freedom, he went into the shop, and desired to see some Jewels, Rings, Lockets, &c. but having satisfied his phancy for the present by inspecting that charming-heart-inflaming countenance, he bought only a trifle, and went his way, but with a resolution to return. Several times he came to the shop after this manner, so that at length he became indifferently acquainted with the Man and his Wife. Having thus got into their acquaintance, he one day came to the Good Man, and shewing him a very rich Jewel, he desired the loan of fifty pound thereon for a Month, it was granted him; in some little time after, he watch'd his opportunity when the old Gentleman was abroad, and went to the House, where he spared neither for cost nor courtship to win this Gentlewoman to compliance to his desires, having well warm'd her with Wine he attempted

th:

the violation of her Chastity, by all the subtle stratagems and wiles a young *Italian* can invent in the prosecution of his first Amours; but seeing none of these would take, he offer'd her the fifty pound he had receiv'd of her Husband, saying, that he would freely give it her for one single Amorous encounter; which proffer, like *Jove*'s Golden shower on *Danae*, wrought its desired effect. Having consummated what he so passionately desired, in cool blood he began to consider what a rash act he had done; the Gentlewoman on the other side, having got so rich a Booty, with a deal of pleasure to boot, fearing least his serious consultation with himself, might produce some mischief, she hastened him to be gone, fearing least her Husband should come, who might by seeing him there, justly suspect some foul play in his absence. No, no, said the Gentleman, (having studied a cunning Plot) let him come, I have bethought my self of a way that shall prevent all suspicion in him, he had no sooner said the words, but the Husband came up the stairs; at his approach this Gentleman stept to him, saying, Sir,

I thank you for your late kindness in lending me that fifty pound; I have received Moneys sooner than I expected it, wherefore I have brought it you, and paid it to your Wife; therefore, Sir, pray let me have my Jewel: the Goldsmith ask'd his Wife if it were so; she seeing it was but a folly to deny it (she having then the Money about her) said she had received such a summ of the Gentleman; hereupon the Jewel was delivered, but who by the loan and use of the Money was the gainer, I will leave it to any one to judge.

220.

A Rich Citizen of *London*, in his Will, left something considerable to *Christs-Church* Hospital, but little or nothing to one of his extravagant sons; at the Funeral the Blew-coat-boys were ordered (in acknowledgment of so great a gift) to Sing before the Corps to the Grave; as they march'd through *Cheap-side*, this extravagant Son led his Mother, who observing the Boys make a rest, he opened his Pipes in that manner, that he was heard almost from one end of the street to the other, and still leading his Mo-

ther,

ner, he continued thus Singing, till a inſman came to him, and ſtopping is mouth, ask'd him his reaſon for his reverent and undecent carriage; *why oodman Couzen* (quoth this ne're be ood) *the Boys there at my Fathers Death g for ſomething, and won't you let me ſing r nothing.*

221.

WHen the City of *London* was in a manner Rebuilt, a Contryman me up to ſee a Friend that had been rnt out, who amongſt other di-oure, made a grievous complaint of s own particular loſs, and after that, inſiſted on the loſs of a City ſo brave d glorious; *As to your own loſs* (ſaid e Countryman) *I am ſorry for it, but o the loſs of your City, I know not what ſay, for who would be grieved at having ne new Suit inſtead of an old one.*

222.

A Gentleman of the Temple was in-formed that his Father was dead he Country, which News troubled n very much, not knowing how he left his Eſtate; a friend of his ſee-him in this ſad condition, bid him r up, ſaying, *If your Father hath left*

you

you a good Estate you have but small cause to grieve; and if he hath left you nothing, who would grieve for such a Father?

223.

TWO discourling immediately after the Fire, about the enlarging of the Streets upon the Rebuilding the City, he that had much ground said, that it was not requisite the Streets should be enlarged, fearing he should be a loser thereby; *Pish* (said the other) *to what purpose was the City Burnt, but that the Streets might be made larger?*

224.

ONE speaking of the Fire, said *Canan-street* Roar'd, *Milk-street* was burnt-to, *Wood-street* was burnt to Ashes, *Bread-street* was burnt to a Coal, *Pudding-Lane* aud *Pye-Corner* were over-Baked, and *Snow-hill* was melted down.

225.

ONE who had a damnable Scold to his Wife, being continually plagued with the clack of her Tongue, wished one day in her hearing, that she was in Heaven; she knowing by that saying, that he was desirous to be rid of her; in a great rage she told him, *The*

she had rather see him hang'd first.

226.

A School-boy being to Construe that in *Terence*, *Ventum erat ad Vestæ*, rendred it thus, *Ventum* the Wind *erat* was *Vestæ* in the West, at which the School-master laughing, said, it was then high time to hoist up Sail, and so untrust the Boy, and trimm'd his Pinnace.

227.

A Young New-married Woman in the heat of Blood, about the latter end of *July*, after Dinner, desired her Husband to go up Stairs and play with her, he knowing her meaning, and being unprepared for such pastime, excused himself, saying, that the Dog-days were very unwholesome for such Recreations; At Night being in Bed with him, she desired him to lie closer, for though (said she) there be Dog-days, yet I never heard of Dog-nights.

228.

A Smock-faced young Vintner that was hardly twenty, came before the Chamberlain of *London* to be made free, who seeing him so young, scrupled at it, asking what age he was, I *am*

Sir (ſaid he) *four and twenty*; *that's ſtrange* (ſaid the Chamberlain) I *have ſeen a Face of eighteen look Elder, 'tis likely ſo Sir* (ſaid he very diſcreetly) *he that made him look ſo old, though ſo young, is able you ſee, to make me look ſo young, though ſo old, as* I *have told your Worſhip.*

229.

A Parrot belonging to a Perſon of quality, whoſe goodly Garden lay contiguous to the *Thames*, had learnt from the quarelling of the Foot-boys at Play in the Hall where the Cage hung, this frequent Oath amongſt them; *Zouns, what d'ye mean*; The Parrot being not well, was ordered to be diſcaged, and carried into the Garden, where getting into a Tree, he was not at quiet (laughing as he climed) till he had got to the very top, as he ſtood perching and rejoycing, a *Kite* ſoaring aloft, eſpied him, wondering of what Country he ſhould be by the ſtrangeneſs of his Habit, flew round and round for the advantage of a View, at length ſuppoſing him ſome Foreign Spy, ſent to betray the *Engliſh* Commonwealth of Birds, he came di-

rect

rectly down and seized him in his pounces, and without further delay, fell a tearing his Green Jerkin off his back; the Parrot suspecting not any danger, and being unaccustomed to such rude and uncivil dealing, cried out, *Zouns, what d'ye mean? Zouns, what d'ye mean?* repeating the words often with a Tone unusual; some Servants took the Alarm, and with Stones, chasing away the *Kite*, the Parrot shifted for his safety, by coming down immediately, by which means, he was preserved.

230.

A Country Curate coming to *Oxford* to take his Degree of Master of Arts, was ask'd by the Head of the House (whereof this Parson was a small Member) how he durst, being so green, to enter himself into the Ministry? the Curate answered, *Because the Lord hath need of me*, the other replied, *I never heard the Lord had need of any thing but an Ass.*

231.

A Young Deaton being to be made Minister, the Bishop in his examination put him to construe that

verse of *Seneca* the Tragædian,

Cura leves loquuntur, ingentes stupeat.

He did it thus; *Cura leves* little Curates, *Loquuntur* do Preach, *ingentes* great Bishops *stupeat* do hold their peace.

232.

A Gentleman complain'd to his Friend, and said, the City was the most unsufferable place to live in in the World, and his reason was, because he was accustomed to rise very early, at which time he could find never a fellow to be drunk with, but I'll remedy that, said he, (that being his word) by going to Sea, where I shall find at all hours those with whom I was drunk over night, and was as good as his word; returning from Sea, he met with a Wench, whom he carried to his Chamber, and lay with her all night, in the Morning this impudent Prostitue demanded her reward for quiffing; how, how, Huzzy, said he, profit and pleasure too, that's too much at one time; this would not satisfie her, but she told him plainly, if he did not give her something, she would make a distur-

bance

bance in the houſe, though ſhe was ſent to Bride-well for her pains; ſay you ſo (ſaid he) I'll remedy that; you are miſtaken in me, wherefore get you gone, I am no incourager of Leachery, and I ſcorn Vice ſhould receive a reward from me.

233.

A Young Gentleman (lately) of the *Temple*, having more Wit than Money, and minding not his Chamber, Study, nor Commons, was indebted to the Houſe, and it was ordered thereupon, that his Chamber ſhould be ſeized; he hearing thereof, cry'd, I'll remedy that I am reſolv'd, and ſo preſently went and took his Chamber door off the Hinges and lockt it up in his Cloſet; the Officers coming to fix a Padlock thereon, found themſelves diſappointed, and ſearching the Room, found not any thing worth the ſeizure.

234.

IN *Magdalene College* in *Oxford*, it is an order that every morning one ſhall go about to every Scholars door that is of the Foundation, knocking loudly, and crying, *Pars à quinta*

(which signifies a quarter after five a Clock) and warns them all to Prayers, one hearing this related, said, doth he knock at every door? yes said the other; then replies the other, he had need to rise at three of the clock to cry *Pars à quinta.*

235.

A School-master asked one of his Scholars in the Winter time what was Latin for Cold; O Sir, answered the Lad, I *have that at my fingers ends.*

236.

A Scholar hearing a Begging Soldier complain that his Stones were cut out at the Isle of *Rea*, thus bemoan'd him;

Ille dolet vere, qui sine teste dolet.

537.

A Traveller coming into a Tavern and calling for Grecian Wine, the Woman brought him some of her own Wine, he tasting it, and perceiving her guile, said, *he would have none of that Wine, for it tasted of the Cask.*

238.

A Gentleman being at the Table, where was a very fat wild Duck, he ſaid he thought *The Duck was crambed*; at which the reſt laughing, asked him who ſhould Cramb it? he anſwear'd them, *The Man in the Moon.*

239.

A Poor Woman (who had lived a long time under the Tyranny of a bad Husband) was going to perform her laſt duty in following his dead Corps to *Stepney* Church-Yard, there to ſee him interred; and having gathered together his old Shooes, carried them after him in her Apron. The Reader coming to that part of the Service where he ſays, *Duſt to Duſt*, ſhe opened her Apron and caſt them into the Grave upon him, and ſaid, *Ye ſhall even all go together, for I have had many a ſcurvy kick betwixt ye.*

240.

A Brisk Taylor with his long Bill came, by appointment, to attend a great Lord, and to be paid his Money, where having waited a great while below in the Hall, till his Lordſhip was riſen, he was admitted up into

to his Chamber, where the Taylor made his Addreſſes. But my Lord anſwered him, he had no Money at preſent; and, in the interim, there was brought up his Lordſhips breakfaſt, in a Silver Porrenger, of Broth, and another my Lord caus'd to be fetch'd for the Taylor, who, very demurely accepted of it, and heartily eat it, giving his Lordſhip thanks, and (receiving new commands for his next attendance) he departed, and went home, and up into his Cutting-room; where having not been very long uſing of his Sheers, but he was fit for his Bodkin; his Broth began to ſtir him, and provoke him to call up his Wife, who preſently came up, with whom he eaſily prevailed, for as the Pottage began to work with him, he fell to work with her; and having highly pleaſed her, as well as himſelf, with a kiſs diſmiſſed her, till further orders, for within a quarter of an hour after, he calls for her again, ſo the third and fourth time; at laſt, ſhe asked him, how this ſudden and ſtrange alteration came? and what it was made him ſo gameſom? To which queſtion he reveal'd every circumſtance, how that the Lord could not pay him

his

his Bill at that time, but in a Porringer of Broth which wrought theſe vigorous effects in him: But the Taylors Wife replied, *It may be his Lordſhip wants Money, prethee Cock take out all thy Bill in Broth.*

241.

A Cavalier asked a prophane Member of the old Long Parliament, what good they had done in all the tedious time of their ſitting, to which the corrupt Member made anſwer, We have performed great acts, *We have filled the hungry with good things, and the Rich we have ſent empty away.*

242.

A Begger in theſe words did beſeech an Old Uſurer, Pray, Sir, beſtow your Charity, Dear Sir, beſtow your Charity; to which the Uſurer replied, I have it not: quoth the Begger, *Ah! the more ſhame for you, to have ſo much Money and no Charity.*

243.

A Gentleman riding down a ſteep Hill, and doubting that the Foot of it was Boggiſh, call'd out to a Clown that was ditching, and asked him, *If it was hard at the bottom?* To

whom the Fellow replied, Ay, Ay, *'Tis very hard at the bottom*, I warrant you: Which encouraged him to ride confidently down the Hill; but within ſix or ſeven yards ſtepping, his Horſe ſunk up to the Belly in a Bog, which made the Gallant kick, and whip, and ſpur, and curſe, and ſwear at the Fellow (which was ſtill within hearing) to whom he call'd, You Country Rogue, did you not tell me that it was hard at the bottom? The Ditcher anſwered him, *So I did, and ſo it is, but you are not at the bottom yet.*

244.

A Stout ſtrong fellow that lived in the Weſt Country who was the moſt famous in all thoſe parts for manly Recreations, as pitching the Bar, throwing the Weight, Foot-ball playing, Riding, Wreſtling, Fencing, ſo that none in his own Country durſt oppoſe him. But one day being in the company of North Country men, they were as highly commending a perſon in the North for all ſuch like Exerciſes, which did ſo trouble my Weſt Country Champion, that he having enquired his name, quality, and place, the next

next morning ſadled his Horſe, and rid a great Journey from Weſt to North to encounter him: but being at length come to his Houſe near a Park, and and asking for him, was told that their Maſter was not at home, but if he pleaſed to walk into the Park, two Bows ſhot, he ſhould find him there alone. The Weſtern Hero alights, and with his Horſe in his hand came to the place, where he found him nailing of a Pale; with a Countenance very grim, and a Tongue very ſilent, to whom the Weſt Country man applies himſelf in this form, and told him, Sir, I have heard very much of your Renown for active and ſtrong exerciſes, they ſay you are the only magnified in the North, and I having as great a Fame in Weſt, have undertaken this long Journey to you, that you and I may have ſome Tryal of Skill which of us two ſhall gain the Conqueſt and bear the name of Victor: The North Country man without ſaying any thing in Anſwer, ſurveying his demenſions from head to foot, comes to the Weſtern Hector, puts his hand under his twiſt, pitched him over the Park pale and falls to his work again.

The

The West Country-man rises up well satisfied, having no more but this to say, *Pray, Sir, throw my Horse over too.*

245.

KIng *James* asked an ingenious Gentleman to what he could most properly compare a Puritan? To which Proposition the Gentleman answered, To a May-pole: To a May-pole, quoth the King? that is one of the things he doth heartily abhor, how do you prove the similitude? To which the Gentleman replied, *That a Puritan is rootless, fruitless with a Weather-cock at top.* At which the King laughed heartily.

246.

AT celebrating the Nuptials of the Prince of *Orange* and the Lady *Henrietta Maria* at *Whitehall*, *May* the 2, 1641. the Archbishop of *Canterbury* commanded Mr. *Amner* to charge the Officers of the Chapel not to let in any Stranger till his Majesty and the Princes came: Thereupon Mr. *Amner* went to the Vestry, and looking into the Chapel, he espied a great many People, at which he being angry, he told Mr.

And

Jud (one of of the Vergers) *Fo gad Mr.* Jud, *you will be turned out of your place, for you have filled the Church full of People before any body comes in.*

247.

MR. *Amner* croſſing the Water in a Ferry-Boat at *Datchet*, the Good-man being from home, his Wife did his Office, and not putting in the Boat juſt at the Landing place, Mr. *Amner* at his Landing ſunk into the Mud over his Shooes, and going a little further he met with a friend who asked how he came ſo dirty? Fo gad (replied Mr. *Amner*) no man was ever ſo abuſed as I have been, for, coming over *Datchet* Ferry, *A ſcurvy Woman Waterman, put over the Boat and landed me clean in the Mire.*

248.

MR. *Amner* paſſing throw the Street, two Boys looked out of a Tavern Window, and ſaid, There goes Mr. *Amner* the Bull-ſpeaker: He hearing them, looked up, ſaying, You Raſcals, I know you well enough, and if I *had you here*, *I'd kick you down ſtairs.*

249. Mr.

249.

MR. *Amner* being with ſome Gentlemen in a Tavern near *Charing-Croſs*, their chief Diſcourſe was about what *William Lilly* had Propheſied, that the next *Monday* the World would be at an end, calling it *Black Monday* (it being then the *Saturday* before) many fears and doubts did ariſe among them, Well, well, ſaid Mr. *Amner*, if I were ſure it would be ſo, I would go over into *Holland*.

250.

A Gentleman riding in the Country, attended with one Serving-man, they met with a Fellow a ſtride upon a Cow; the Serving-man ſaid, Maſter, behold! yonder is a ſtrange ſight, What is it, ſaid the Gentleman? Why Sir, ſaid his Man, Look you, Sir, *There is one rides on Horſe-back upon a Cow. That's a great Bull*, ſaid the Gentleman; nay, Sir, ſaid his Man, it is no Bull, I know it is a Cow by his Teats.

251.

OLD *Warner* (a Verger at St. *Pauls*) being tempted by a Gentleman with a ſhilling to place him in a Pew, *Warner* opened him one; but the Gentle-

Gentleman having no less Money, gave him half a Crown, demanding eighteen pence again; but the Verger being hurried from Pew to Pew, returned him nothing. But after Sermon the Gentleman asked for it again, to which *Warner* repiled, I hope, Sir, you will not demand any of it again. For, Sir, if you have read the Scripture, you may remember, That *The Money changers were whipt out of the temple, and if our Reverend Dean should hear I am a Money-changer, he would turn me out of my office, which would utterly undo me and mine.*

252.

A Wild young man being married to a witty young woman, being a good Housewife and a Shrew, had but one only Child of a quarter old, by him tenderly beloved. He would often be drunk, and she as often would maunder with him; and often threaten to throw his Child into the Pond, the next time he came home drunk: not many nights after, she having intelligence of his drinking with debauch'd Companions, she forms a design, bids her Maid carry his beloved Infant to a Neighbours house, and laps a Cat very formally in bed and Blankets, and lays it

it in the Cradle; having done home comes her Husband, whom she saluted with a look like a Storm and thundring speech, and by him as hotly returned; but she in a framed high passion, runs to the Cradle, takes out the Cat in her formalities, and crys, I have often threatned, now I'll be revenged, runs to the Pond, and flings it in, he after her with, Good dear wife, save the Child, but too late: he runs in after it up to the shoulders in a cold Winters night, got hold on the Mantle, comes ashore crying, Oh! my poor Child, lays it before the fire, unpins the Blankets, and amazed Pus springs out, crying, Mew which made his Wife laugh heartily. He vowed a Reformation, she warmed his Bed, put him on a dry shirt, sent for the Child home and to Bed they went.

253.

A Clowniſh Gentleman had ſo far prevailed upon the affections of a Gentleman's Daughter, that the Marriage was agreed upon; but he (beſides the Portion promiſed would have, into the bargain, a goodly Mare, which was grazing in a Paſture before the

Houſe; and ſo high he ſtood thereupon, that in caſe of refuſal, if he had not the Mare, he would not marry the Maid; upon which the match was quite broke off. About a Twelvemonth after, this penurious Wooer chanced to meet the Gentlewoman at a publick Fair, and would needs have renewed old acquaintance with her; but ſhe, pretending ignorance, told him, That ſhe did not know him. No! ſaid he, do you not know me? Why I was once a Suitor to you; I cry ye mercy, Sir, quoth ſhe, now I remember you, *You are he that came a Wooing to my Father's Mare*; ſo turned her back and left him.

254.

A Gentleman having a Kinſwoman come out of the Country, that was never at *London* before, invited her abroad to ſee the Rareties of the City; and, having ſhewed her the Tombs at *Weſtminſter*, came with her to the King's Chapel, where the Organs were playing, and entring in, he took her by the hand to lead her to a convenient ſeat; but ſhe held back, ſaying, *Indeed, Couſin, you muſt excuſe me, I cannot dance.*

255.

A Merry-conceited Parſon riding from *London* to *Colcheſter*, in a very cold rainy day, came about Noon to an Inn in *Chelmsford*, and having given the Oſtler his Horſe, went into the Kitchin, where was a good fire ſo encompaſſed with an unmannerly company that the Parſon could get no room: Whereupon he calls to the Oſtler, ſaying, Fetch a Peck of thoſe Oyſters which are to be ſold at the Gate, and give them to my Horſe; Your Horſe, Sir, replied the Oſtler, Will your Horſe eat Oyſters? I 'pray try (ſaid the Parſon.) The Country Fellows hearing what he ſaid, left the fire to ſee this Wonder: In the interim the Parſon had his choice of ſeats, and fixed himſelf in a great Chair next the fire. The Oſtler having made tryal, brought the Oyſters back to the Gentleman, ſaying, Your Horſe will not touch them: Well, quoth the Parſon, if he will not, bring them in hither, and I'll ſee if I can: But the Country Fellows perceiving the Plot, leer'd one upon another, laught, and were aſhamed to ſtay there any longer.

256. A

256.

A Gentleman being in a Play-houſe, about the middle of the Play, had a Purſe of Money taken out of his Pocket, by one who ſate next to him; which the Gentleman's Page (a *Welch* Lad that ſate behind him) perceiving, drew his Knife, and cut off the Pickpockets Ear; at which in a maze and great rage, he look'd behind him: *Nay, quoth the little Welch-man, here it is, thir care not for hir anger, put cive hir Maſter hir Purſe aken, and hir will gif hir hir Ear aken.*

257.

A Citizen's Wife being in the Country, and ſeeing a Gooſe that had many Goſlings, *How is it poſſible,* ſaid ſhe, *That one Gooſe ſhould ſuckle ſo many Goſlings?*

258.

A Young ſhe Citizen born, was newly married, having never in her life been a Traveller farther than ſhe could hear the ſound of *Bow* Bell; her Husband (on a time) went with her into the Country a Airing; where (as they were going through a Meadow) there was a Tree, upon one of the Boughs

Boughs whereof, a Mole-Catcher had hang'd up many Moles, or Wants, that he had taken, which the young Woman espying, she called to her Husband, saying, O what a solitary life it is to live in the City: we have no such fine things do grow, as are here in the Country; for look you, Husband, *What a goodly Black Pudding Tree is here?*

259.

A Gentleman having invited several Friends to Supper, a Couple of Rabbets in a Dish being under his hand (as he was carving) his Wife called to him, *Husband, prethee give me a flap of the Coney*; the Good-man (seeming abashed at her words) answered her, *How now Wife! not before all this Company.*

260.

A Country Inn-keeper bespoke a Country Painter to paint him the Sign of the Bear; the Painter asked him, If he would have a Bear with or without a Chain? It's no matter, quoth the Inn-keeper, for a Chain, do it the cheapest way you can. The Painter did so, and painted it with size colours

colours, ſo that in three wet Months the Bear was waſhed away: The Innkeeper ſent for the Painter, and railed at him for it: *O Sir* (replied the Painter) *if you had had a Bear with a Chain, it would never have been loſt.*

261.

IN time of Peace a Captain (being in Company, where after Dinner they were Dancing) with whom a Lady was deſirous to Dance: The Captain ſaid he was made to Fight, and not to Dance; to whom ſhe anſwer'd, *It were good that he were oyl'd and hang'd up in an Armory till there were occaſion to uſe him.*

262.

THere was a Pope, who being dead, it is ſaid, That he came to Heaven Gate, knock'd; St. *Peter* being within the Gate, ask'd who was there? The Pope anſwered, Brother, 'tis I; I am the laſt Pope deceaſed: St. *Peter* ſaid, If thou be the Pope, why doſt thou knock? thou, having the Keys, mayſt unlock the Gate and enter. The Pope replied, ſaying, *That his Predeceſſors had the Keys, but ſince their time the Wards were alter'd.*

263. A

263.

A Poor Woman in the Country, ſent her Son to a Gentleman's Houſe, upon ſome Errand or other: The loitering Lad ſtayed ſomewhat too long, looking upon a Dog in a Wheel, that turn'd the Spit; ſo that when he came home, his Mother beat him ſoundly: Execution ended, the Boy told her if ſhe had been there, ſhe would have ſtayed as long as he; and ſhe demanding the reaſon; he ſaid, *O, Mother, it would have done you good to have ſeen how daintily a Dog in a Wheel ſpinned Roaſt-meat.*

264.

A *Welſh*-man and an *Engliſh*-man were cracking whoſe Country had the moſt fruitful Soil: The *Engliſh*-man ſaid, there was a Cloſe, where he was born, which bore ſo high graſs, that if a Man threw a Cudgel into it over-night it would be ſo hidden with Graſs, that he ſhould hardly find it the next day: Tuſh, ſaid the *Welſh*-man, *There is a Cloſe near the Town that I was born in, into which if you put your Horſe over night, you ſhall hardly find him in the morning.*

265. One

265.

ONE having a ſullen Wife, which much troubled him, ask'd her how ſhe did? How, quoth ſhe? I am neither ſick nor well; No, quoth he, then get you out of doors, and with that turned her out of doors; and being examined, why? ſaid, That *he was bound to cheriſh her but either in ſickneſs or in health.*

266

A Gentleman having his Houſe uncovered in a windy night, and the next morning being in diſcourſe of it, ſaid, That in all his time he had never ſeen the like; Why did you ever ſee the Wind, quoth the other? Yes, marry have I, ſaid he; Pray what was it like, ſaid another? *Like? quoth he, 'Twas like to blow my Houſe down.*

167.

ONE asked, Why a Cuckold was ſaid to wear Horns? It was anſwered, Becauſe his Wife was a Beaſt: Why, replied the other, ſhould not the Wife wear them then? *It was anſwered becauſe the Husband was the Head.*

268.

WHen *Henry* the VIII. dispatched Bishop *Bonner* as an Embassador to *Francis*, the First King of *France*, being at that time greatly incensed, he uttered many harsh words against the *French* King: and in these and no other words I charge thee, says he, deliver thy Embassie: But the Bishop made answer, Sir, If I shall salute him in such gross and dispightful terms, and in his own Court too (forgetting the Title of an Embassadour) He can do no less, quoth he, than take off my Head: *Thy head!* (replied the King) *if he shall dare to offer it, Twenty thousand of his Subjects shall answer for that of thine. I but* (says the Bishop) *by your Majesties favour, I am doubtful whether any of those heads can fit my shouldiers so well as that I have on*; At which words the King somewhat pacified, gave him leave to deliver his Message in what Language he thought best.

269.

THe King of *Sweden* sitting down with a very small Company before a Town of his Enemies, they (in derision of his force) hung out a Goose for

for him to ſhoot at; but perceiving before night that theſe few Souldiers had invaded and ſet their chief holds on fire, they demanded of him what his intent was? he made anſwer *To roaſt your Gooſe.*

270.

AT a Banquet, where thoſe that were called the Seven Wiſe-men of *Greece*, were invited by the Embaſſador of a Barbarous King; the Embaſſador related, That there was a Neighbour King, mightier than his Maſter, that pickt quarrels with him by making impoſſible demands; otherwiſe threatning War; and now at that preſent had demanded of him to drink up the Sea: Whereunto one of the Wiſe-men ſaid, I would have him undertake it: Why, ſays the Embaſſador, How ſhall he come off? Thus, ſaith the Wiſeman, *Let that King firſt ſtop thoſe Rivers that run into the Sea, which are no part of the bargain, and then your Maſter will perform it.*

271.

IN *Flanders*, by accident, a *Flemiſh* Tyler fell from the top of a Houſe upon a *Spaniard*, and killed him, though

he eſcaped himſelf. The next of the Blood proſecuted his Death with great violence againſt the Tyler; and when he was offered pecuniary recompence, nothing would ſerve him but *Lex Talionis.* Whereupon the Judge ſaid unto him, That if he did urge that kind of Sentence, it muſt be, *That he ſhould go up to the top of the ſame Houſe, and from thence fall down upon the Tyler.*

272.

A *Welch* Deacon being to read the Curſes, according to cuſtom, upon *Aſh-Wedneſday*, and the People to ſay, *Amen.* Turning over the leaf, and finding them to be many, ſaid, Dearly Beloved Brethren, I am to read here a great many Curſes to ye; but becauſe I am loth to trouble my ſelf and your patience, I will end them all in one, *The Curſe of God light upon you all.* Amen.

273.

A Couutry-man ſent his Maid to the Mill with a Griſt, where the Miller, ſeeing her to be a young ſmug Laſs, kiſs'd her and gave her a clap, it ſeems, more than ſhe looked for. The Wench coming home, had no-

thing

thing in her mouth, but *Here was a Meller with all my heart*; at which her Dame wondring, ſhe would needs go her ſelf the next time, but the Miller ſerving her as he did her Maid, ſhe came home in the ſame tone and tune, ſaying nothing, but *Here was a Miller with all my heart*. The Good-man amazed to find them both in one and the ſame kue, would needs take the third courſe, to find out the Myſtery; when giving the Miller ſome harſh words, he fell about his Ears, and beat him ſoundly. This done, the poor Fellow came home well knockt, ſat him down in his Chair, and ſaid to himſelf, *Here was a Miller with all my heart*; which the Wench over hearing, ran to her Dame, and told her of it, adding withal, *I do not think but juſt as the Miller has ſerved you and me, ſo hath he done to my Maſter.*

274.

SOme Gueſts being at Dinner at a Gentlemans Table; amongſt other diſcourſe the Miſtreſs of the Houſe asked a Gentleman, *How many Childre i he had? Madam*, ſaid he, *my Wife hath eight*. Now fy, ſaid ſhe, theſe Men

are always putting of causeless suspicions upon Women, *Why could you not as well have said that you had eight?* *Tush*, quoth her Husband, *why do you blame the Gentleman? he hath spoken very discreetly; for it might redound to his shame to name all his own Children, and therefore he only tells you how many his Wife has.*

275.

A Gentlewoman was boasting what an overthrow she had given an Adversary of hers in a Suit of Law; Yes, Mistress (quoth one of her Servants that stood by) *He took the wrong Sow by the Ear, when first he began to meddle with you.*

276.

A Bridegroom, the first night he was in Bed with his Bride, said unto her, Whenas at such time I sollicited thy Chastity, hadst thou then condescended, I would never have made thee my Wife, for I did it only to try thee; *Faith* (said she) *I did imagine as much, but I had been cozened so three or four times before, and I was resolved to be cozened so no more.*

277. Some

277.

SOme Scholars on a time going to ſteal Coneys, by the way they warned a Novice amongſt them to make no noiſe for ſpoiling their Game. But he no ſooner eſpied ſome, but he cryed out aloud, *Ecce cuniculi multi*: Whereupon the Coneys ran with all ſpeed into their Burroughs; his Fellows chiding him therefore, ſaid he, *Who the Devil would have thought that the Coneys underſtood Latine?*

278.

A Man and his Wife were ſtriving for Maſtery who ſhould wear the Breeches, when (in the interim) one knocks at the door, which occaſioned a ceſſation of blows for a time; whilſt the Good-man ſteps to the door, and asks the party who he would ſpeak withal? who told him, *The Maſter of the Houſe*: *Stay, Friend*, ſaid the Good-man, *but a little while, and I ſhall reſolve thee, for as yet the caſe is doubtful.* So ſtepping in, his Wife and he went to it again, till at laſt ſhe yielded him the Victory; which being obtained, he goes again to the door, Now, Friend, ſaid he, *Thou mayſt ſpeak with me, I am*

the Maſter of the Houſe, but I could not tell thee ſo before, till my Wife and I had decided the controverſie.

279.

A Woman being on her Death-bed, her Husband asked her, who he ſhould marry? Are you in haſte to marry, quoth ſhe? Why then marry the Devils Dam; *No*, ſays he, *I ſhould commit Inceſt then, for I have matched with his Daughter already.*

280.

ONE eating Cuſtard, it ſeems burnt his Mouth, that he cryed again, the other asked him why he wept, Becauſe my Father, ſays he, dyed juſt this day Twelve-month; then the other burnt his Chops, and t'other asked him why he wept? he anſwered him outrageouſly with a great Curſe, ſaying, *A Pox on thee, Becauſe thou wert not hang'd that day thy Father dyed.*

281.

IN *Ireland* a Bag-piper coming for *England* with his Knapſack on his Shoulder, as he ſat at dinner in a Wood, three Wolves began to accoſt him, then he threw one Bread, and another

another Meat, and ſtill they crept nearer to him: Upon which being afraid, he took his Bag-pipes and began to play; at which noiſe the Wolves run away: *A Pox take you*, ſays he, *if I had known ye had loved Muſick ſo well, you ſhould have had it before dinner.*

282.

A Young married Woman in *Cheapſide*, in the Morning being a bed, her Husband being underneath in the Shop ſelling of his Trinkets below, ſhe was playing her tricks above; for ſhe tryed to put her heal over her Neck: Which being done, ſhe could not get it back again, but with ſtriving, tumbled off the bed. Her Husband, hearing a great noiſe above ſent up his Prentice, a raw Country Boy, to ſee what was the matter, who came down and told his Maſter, *That his Miſtreſs was bewitch'd or turned into an Owl; and that ſhe had fallen off the Bed, and with the fall had gotten a great gaſh on her ſhoulder.*

283.

A Rich Bumpkin had a Son ſomething ſimple, yet he would have him made a Prieſt; ſo that he ſpoke to the

Bishop before hand and desired him to be favourable to him. Being come, the Bishop said, *Noah had three Sons, Shem, Ham, and Japhet; Now who was Japhet's Father?* Truly, my Lord, says he, I never learnt that yet: but coming back again, his Father hearing of it, said, *Has not Cole my Dog three Welps, Rig, Trig, and Tribal? and must not Cole be the Sire of Tribal?* O Father, says he, now I have it. So the next day he went to the Bishop again, and the Bishop asked the former Question, *Who was Japhet's Father?* Why, says he, *Cole my Fathers Dog.*

284.

A Templer going at *Christmas* into *Yorkshire* to his Father, took some other Templers along with him, and, upon one of the Holy-days, he would have them to an Ale-house hard by, where the Woman was deaf: So coming thither, O! my young Master, says she, I have not seen you these seven years, then he (thinking to abuse her) drank to her, saying, *Here's to thee, and to all the Whores, Rogues, and Bawds in England.* She seeing his lips go, but hearing him not, said, Come, Sir, *I'll*

pledge

pledge you, for I know you drink to your Father and Mother, and thoſe good Gentlewomen your Siſters.

285.

A Lord intended to take in a great part of the Common belonging to the Town, and he agreed with a Carpenter to have it Rail'd in; My Lord, ſays he, It ſhall be done, and I think I can ſave you ſome charges in the buſineſs; For, ſays he, do you but get Poſts, and *I doubt not but all the Neighbours round about will find you Railing enough.*

FOREIGN JESTS, Witty Reparties, &c.

1.

HEnry the Fourth, commonly called *Henry the Great*, riding one day near *Paris*, espyed an ancient Man with a coal black Beard, but the Hair of his Head was as white as Milk: This mighty Prince having a mind to divertise himself, caused this old Fellow to be brought before him, and then ask'd him, How it came to pass, that the Hair of his Head seemed so

ſo much older than that of his Beard: The old Man briskly replied, *It was no wonder, ſince the Hair of his Beard was younger than that of his Head by twenty years at leaſt.*

2.

THE Deputies of *Rochel* attending one day to ſpeak with his Majeſty, it happen'd that there came at the ſame time a Doctor of Phyſick of the ſame place, who had renounced the Proteſtant Religion to embrace the *Roman Catholick*; for which cauſe the ſight of this Man did ſo enrage them, that they could not forbear railing aloud, although they were ſo near the Preſence-Chamber: His Majeſty hearing this irreverent noiſe, demanded what was the matter? and was informed, that the Deputies of *Rochel* were very much incenſed againſt one of their Doctors, for changing his Religion from *Proteſtancy to Popery*: Is that all ſaid his Majeſty? (very pleaſantly) bring them before me; being brought, how now ſaid the King, What angry (ſpeaking to the Deputies) becauſe your Doctor hath gain'd by his exchange? *Let me adviſe you, change too, and that in time,*

for

for it is a dangerous sign, and portends your Religion not long liv'd, when her Physician *hath left, and given her over.*

3.

TWO *Cardinals* at *Rome* hearing of a very famous *Painter* who had most admirably painted St. *Peter*, with some other of the Apostles; sent for him, with orders to bring those Effigies with him; at sight thereof, these *Cardinals* were amazed at his stupendious Art, and found fault with nothing but that their faces were too red and sanguine; your pardon, may it please your Eminences (said he in a submissive voice) *I have not pictured them as when they were on Earth; who mortifyed the flesh, that they might the better Sow the Seeds of the Gospel; but I have depainted them as they are now in Heaven, ashamed, and therefore blush to see the Lives of their Successors so loose and so licentious*

4.

A *Franciscan-Fryar* being mounted one day on a very good Horse, was rencountred by a serious Citizen, who told him, that being of the Order of St. *Francis* he wondred to see him on Horse-back, and since that St. *Fran-*

cis

cis was always known to go a foot, he wondred he durſt make ſo ſlight of that Sacred Oath which obliged him and his Brethren to follow that holy Man, *Well ſaid* (ſaid the *Franciſcan*) *you do well to put me in mind of my duty, in following our Patron St.* Francis; *and that I might not be ſlack in the performance I am therefore now mounted, for he being gone ſo long before, I diſpaired of ever reaching him a foot*, and, ſetting Spurs to his Horſe, ſaid, *That unleſs he rode a gallop, or full ſpeed, he ſhould be ſome Ages before he could over-take him.*

5.

A Merry *Switzer* going one day into the Fields with his Maſter, deſired leave of his Maſter to ask him one queſtion; the Maſter knowing him to be a Roguiſh witty Fellow, gave him liberty; Why then, *Sr.* ſaid he, you ſee an Horſe and an Aſs yonder feeding together, if you were forced to be a Beaſt, which of them two would you be? you Fool, ſaid the Maſter, I would be a Horſe, as being the nobler and more generous Creature; I'm of another opinion replied the *Swiſs*, for I would be an Aſs; his Maſter unable to forbear laugh-

laughing, asked him the reaſon; the reaſon ſaid he is, *I have often ſeen an Aſs ride the great Horſe; ſtalk ſtately before his Company upon ſome annual ſolemnity; be choſen a Juſtice, and as frequently his name and ignorance gilded with the ſplendid dignity of Knighthood, but I never knew an Horſe capable of theſe preferments.*

6.

A *Walloon* Serjeant walking in the Court at the *Hague*, demanded of a Captain in that place, by what means he might ſpeak with the Prince of *Orange*? the Captain told him, if he would have a little patience the Prince would not be long ere he would come that way; he had no ſooner ſaid theſe words but his Highneſs appeared, whereupon this Bore, the *Walloon*, being confident in his own Eloquence and Barbarous Gauliſh Dialect, addreſt himſelf in theſe words: Sir, *Your Excellency muſt know that our Enſign is dead, now I being the eldeſt Serjeant, the Colours belong to me.* The Prince ſeeing a man of that bulk, imagin'd he had a Soul as large, and therefore bid him ſpeak on boldly; but he inſtead of enlarging himſelf ſung only the ſame notes over again.

The

The Prince being in a very good humour at that time, asked him, how long he had ſerved the *States? let me ſee* (ſaid this *Walloon*, and thereupon drew an old Book out of his Pocket) *I---let me ſee---I now I have it, I came in the ſame year to ſerve the* States, *that your Excellency ran away before* Groll.

7.

THere was a Gentleman in *France* was very much conceited of his ſinging (although he had neither Voice nor Judgment) and would be always humming ſome Religious Anthems, or bawl out aloud; a notable merry Woman living very near him, and by that means was perpetually troubled with his inſufferable noiſe, there being no remedy, ſhe was contented only with putting this trick upon him, and that was every time he ſang, ſhe wept, and the lowder his Voice, the greater abundance of her Tears; the Gentleman obſerving this ſeveral times, demanded of the Woman, *why ſhe wept when he ſung* (thinking to himſelf that he had ſo raptured her with his harmonical Voice, that thereby her Soul was wing'd for an immediate flight to Heaven:) to this

this queſtion the Woman thus replied, *I may well weep* (ſaid ſhe) *ſince not long ago, I loſt the ſtaff of my Life, and the ſupport of my Children; in ſhort Sir, My great loſs was an* Aſs *that did us a thouſand kindneſſes, now Sir your voice and his methinks are ſo extreamly alike, that I never hear you ſing, but it puts me in mind of my poor* Aſs, *the loſs of whom I ſhall never ſufficiently condole.*

8.

A Young *Italian* Gentleman being led by curioſity into *Holland*, where having lived ſome time converſing with the moſt ingenious, was one day ſet upon by a *Proteſtant Miniſter*, who would needs ingage him in a controverſie about Religion. The Young Gentleman, knowing himſelf too weak for the encounter, begged his diverſion, and endeavoured to wave the diſcourſe; but the more he avoided it, the more hotly was he preſt by the Miniſter; whereupon the Young *Italian* in a very great Paſſion, conjured him by all that is good, to let him alone in peace with his Religion, for (ſaid he) *I cannot imbrace yours, and if you make me loſe my own, I will never make choice of any other.*

9. A

9.

A Country fellow wanting Money, came to *Rome*, and there offered his *Ass* to sale; he quickly met with a Chapman, who (having agreed about the price) demanded of the Countryman, very seriously, what bad, or good conditions the *Ass* had in him, *I will assure you* (said he) *there is not a better* Ass *in* Italy; say you so (said the other) *nay then I'll promise you this, if I find him as good as you say, I will be not only a friend to him, but a Brother.*

10.

A Poor pitiful Bore, in process of time became a rich *Burgo-master*, who one day walking in the streets was accosted by such another *Tatterdemalion* as himself was formerly, and one of his intimate acquaintance; this upstart *Burgo-master* walked stately on, taking no notice of him; this made my *Jag-rag* the more pressing, and pulling him by the Sleeve, said, *Old Friend, what don't you know me?* (the other replied hastily, and with an austere countenance) *How the Devil should I know or remember thee, since I have forgot my own self, being obliged by my Grandeur to take no cognisance of the vile-*

vileneſs of thy condition, and the quondam *poverty of my own?*

11.

A Gentleman of good quality in *Paris*, and a great amoriſt, was alſo very Phelgmatick, ('tis ſtrange two ſuch contrary Elements ſhould agree in one body:) I ſay this *Monſieur*, one day, being in the Society of ſome Ladies, fixt his Eyes upon one of an extraordinary beauty, in ſuch ſort, that they were never withdrawn from her, but when he turned about to ſpit, by reaſon of the continual overflowing of his mouth: this Gentlewoman frequently obſerving the watering of his mouth, ſmilingly demanded of him the cauſe, who cunningly anſwered her, that his mouth watered being near ſo delicate and choice abit, yet dare not taſte thereof; *If ſo Sir*, (ſaid ſhe briskly) *ſtand further off, and do not approach nearer, leaſt you be turned into that watery Element.*

12.

A Country Fellow deſigned one night to rob a Gentlemans Orchard, and being juſt got up into a Tree he ſaw two approaching towards him (which

(which were the Servant-man and Chamber-maid of the House) the sight of these persons made him lie as covert as he could, whereas on the otherside these amorists eagerly pursuing their sport, did not discover the Fellow in the Tree, under which they had past so many amorous Careers; and being now wearied, the Chamber-maid had time to vent these fears her resistless Appetite would not admit into her thoughts before, in this manner, *Dear heart, you have had your will against my will, and what if I should now prove with Child? what will become of it, and me? Prethee,* (said he) *Take no care for that, there is one above will make* (no doubt) *sufficient Provision for you both:* The Fellow in the Tree hearing this, and being glad of this opportunity to scare them away, that he might the better accomplish his Theiving design, spoke indifferently loud; saying, *I'll see you hang'd e're I'll maintain any whore of you all, and if I do keep any Bastards, to be sure they shall be of my own begetting.*

13. With-

13.

WIthin one of the Provinces of the *United Netherlands* there lived a Mercenary Scribler, who wrote a *Paſquil, or Defamatory Libel* againſt the houſe of *Auſtria*, and preſented it to the Governor of the ſame place, which was a perſon of the moſt Ancient Family of *Naſſaw*.

The Governor having read it, diſſembled his diſpleaſure, but with a kind of feigned ſmile, told him, that his Invective was as ſharp as could be imagined. Sir, *ſaid the Author, I have one in the Preſs, as ſharp again*; let me ſee it ſaid the Governour: This Libellous Author, thinking he ſhould be highly rewarded, brought him this ſecond Copy; in which was writ, as in the former, a Thouſand notorious and ſcandalous lyes, not ſparing the beſpattering of the then vertuous *Infanta* with lewd Reproach and Obloquy; not omitting the King, Emperour, *&c.* The Governor hardly forbearing the concealment of his great Indignation, bid him come in the Afternoon, and his reward ſhould be ready: taking his leave of his Excellency, he returns home to his Friends,

Friends, further fraught with joy and hopes, than an *East-india Ship* with Pepper, comes at the time appointed. He went to wait for his Reward, and the Governor hearing of the coming of this Libeller, ordered him to go up such a pair of ſtairs, aud there he ſhould meet with a perſon ſhould give him his due; coming to the top of the ſtairs, he was asked, whether he was the man that wrote the *Libel*, he anſwered very jollily, *That he was the Perſon that had ſerv'd his Country with his Pen, though he could not with his Sword*: *and that he had* (he thought) *painted the King of* Spain, *and* Emperor *to the Life, in their own proper Colours*: pray, *Sir*, come in ſaid the other, I have order to give you double recompence; where preſently he was ſeized by half a dozen ſtrong Fellows and being ſtrip'd they gave him forty laſhes on the bare back with a *Cat of nine tails*, and were laid on by remembring him, that the firſt was for the *Emperor*: The ſecond for the King of *Spain*: The third for the *Infanta*: And the fourth for *Marquis Spinola*: And ſo over with them again, till the number was expired; at which time the Governor came in

in and told him, that this punishment was the least of desert, for abusing so Illustrious a House as that of *Austria*, and that though an Enemy, yet should not be abused with the scandalous Reproaches of every lying Pamphleteer, *Let all such, like this*, wear their reward *on their backs, and not in their purses.*

14.

THere was a pleasant Comical Dog-whipper of a Church, who on the Week-days carried Turfs in *Amsterdam*, this Man had a great mind to see *Antwerp*, and taking his Wife along with him, made a journey thither; having seen the famous Churches, the Cittadel, and other things remarkable, they went to the Tavern, intending to drink some Wine; having possest themselves of a Room, the Maid-servant (well-bred) made a very low courtsie, saying, *What will you be pleased to drink Seignior?* at which, this *Turf Porter*, confounded with so great an honour, whispered his Wife in the Ear, *How comes this* Kate? *a* Seignior *at* Antwerp, *and a* Dog-whipper *in* Amsterdam; *certainly* (speaking still low) *I will not behave my self unworthy of this ho-*

nour

nour (then raising his voice) *go fetch me a Pottle of Wine*; at this his Wife cryed out, *why* John, *what mean you* John, *we we have not Money enough to do it*; *what of all that* (said he) *it is but engaging my honour, I will pay it next time I come to* Antwerp; *in the mean time I must acknowledge these people more justly civil, and respectful, than my own Country-men.*

15.

THere is a Village in *Holland* at the end whereof stands a Church built by the command of St. *Villebrord*. One day some of the foolish Peasantry of the Town were got together in a Tavern, where amongst other of their ridiculous discourse, there was a grand consultation how they should make the Church stand in the middle of the Town, the one propounded this way, and another that way, and both contradicted by a third, as a thing impossible; at length one stands up with much Gravity, *Brethren* (said he) *I think you are all mistaken, therefore my advice is this, seeing the Church cannot be removed (and yet you would have the fulfilling of your desires) build as many Houses beyond it, as there are on this side thereof, and then you*

will

will find the Church ſtand juſt in the middle of the Town.

16.

THere was a *Rodomontado* in *Paris* who huft after ſo ſtrange a rate, that he pretended he could out-do all the wonderful exploits performed by the chief ancient Maſters of Knight-errantry: this vaunting made him terrible to ſuch as knew him not. One day being in company, he was ſtrangely admired by all, ſaving a *Picard*, who ſhewed him little or no reſpect, not ſo much out of deſign, as for want of breeding. This *Rodomantado*, obſerving the ſlighting of the *Picard*, began to ſwell, being in a mighty Paſſion; and reproach'd the *Picard* for his Clownery, in not paying that due reſpect to his perſon, which was the merit of his vertue; the *Picard* told him bluntly, that if others worſhipped an Aſs, he was not bound to do the like. How ſaid the the *Rodomontado*, dareſt thou ſpeak to me without trembling? Thou ſhalt repent for this; to which the other replyed, *he feared him not*; nay, then ſaid this *Rodomontado* I ſee thou art weary of thy Life; meet me to morrow, at ſuch a place, ſingly,

and there I will do thee the kindneſs to diſpatch thee out of thy pain. The *Picard* told him reſolutely, *He would meet him with his Sword, and accordingly, the next morning early he went into the Field, and having waited there about two hours, at length comes the* Rodomontado *Scare-Crow*, who made ſuch a noiſe as he came, that he frighted all the Birds from their Neſts and Coverts as he paſt through the Foreſt of *Fontain-bleau*. As ſoon as he ſaw the *Picard* he made a Thouſand Grimaces, and as many Bravadoes; asking him at a great diſtance whether he was apprehenſive of Death, or whether he long'd to dye. Advance nearer ſaid the *Picard*, and I will quickly inform you. Hereupon the *Rodomontado* ſtood ſtill, and asked him whether he had a Wife and Children; yes, yes, ſaid the *Picard*, but what is that to our Purpoſe? come draw, ha, (*ſaid the Rodomontado*) I am ſorry that thy Wife muſt be a Widow, and thy Children Orphans: for I am invincible, and have already ſlain with this Right hand above ten Thouſand Cavaliers: Hadſt thou (ſaid the *Picard*) *fought the Devil, and kill'd his Grand-child*

in

in ſingle Combat, yet would I fight thee, therefore defend thy ſelf, or thou art a dead Man: at this our bouncing *Cavalier* drew back, crying out to the *Picard* to have a little patience; but the *Picard*'s Paſſion it ſeems had no Ears, and began to lay about him ſtoutly, the *Rodomontado* ſeeing in what danger he was in, beg'd the *Picard* to hear him but one word; I ſee (ſaid he) that thou art a brave Fellow, and what a pity is it then, that thou ſhould'ſt fall by my Arm; come, I am generous and merciful, beg then thy Life, and I will give it thee; *I ſcorn it*, ſaid the *Picard, therefore once more guard thy ſelf, or I'll run thee through*; Nay then replied the *Rodomontado, ſince thou wilt not demand thy Life of me, I'll beg mine of thee:* which laſt words ſo tickled the *Picard* with laughter, that he could not find in his heart to do him any further miſchief.

17.

TWO Gentlemen drinking at a Tavern at the *Hague* very ſmartly, the one accus'd the other for not doing him reaſon, the other told him he lyed, and gave him a Box on the Ear;

hereupon commenced a Challenge, although they were both so Drunk that they knew not how to name their Weapons they were to fight with. The next morning they met, but knew not upon what grounds they were to fight. And therefore instead of fighting fell to capitulating, both protesting they knew not the cause of the Quarrel; a Person standing by, who was concerned as a Second, told them, *He knew nothing but the Wine which bred the difference*: If that be all, said the Combatants, *The Wine that made us fall out, shall make us fall in again.* 18.

THE Vice-Roy of *Naples* in a great Siege, made a strict Order, wherein it was adjudged Death for any Man above, and under such an Age, to walk in any part of the City without a Sword, one day as himself and retinue were Riding through the City, to see how well this Order was observed, he saw a Gentleman without a Sword, who was presently brought before the *Vice-Roy*, and then was the Order read, and for contempt thereof, was sentenced to dye; and because he was a Gentleman he was to be slain by the next Gen-

Gentleman that past that way; it was not long ere one appear'd, exactly qualified for the business to outward appearance, though it proved otherwise, for this Gentleman had been Gaming, and had lost not only all his Money, but the very Blade of his Sword, and had instead thereof, fixt to the Hilt a Wooden Blade, not daring to go home without the resemblance of a Sword by his side; this Gentleman was stopp'd by the way, and made acquainted with the *Vice-Roy*s severe sentence, who hearing it, and knowing his own insufficiency, was extreamly startled, and withal with much eargerness, prest the *Vice-Roy* to excuse him, alledging, that should he be made an Executioner, it would be a perpetual stain to his Family; all this supplication availed nothing, so that he must do the Work; in order thereunto he stript himself of his loose Garments, and after this devoutly kneel'd, praying that God would forgive him, for what he was going about, *&c.* But particularly prayed, *That if the Gentleman ought not to dye, that his Sword Miraculously might be turn'd into Wood*; having

ended his Prayer, he aroſe, and whiping out his Sword to run the Gentleman through; (who ſtood ready prepared to receive the Thruſt) his Sword appeared a ſhaved *Lath* to all the Spectators; hereupon the dying Gentleman was releaſed with much Joy, the *Wooden Sword* was carried with much Solemnity, and hung up in the Cathedral Church, as a true link to the Chain of *Popiſh Miracles*.

19

THE Governor of *Maeſtricht* had a great love for a young Chaptain of his, which had never been tryed during the late Siege by *Engliſh* and *French*; on a time, he was Commanded with a Party to make a *Mock Sally*, but as ſoon as ever he came within ſight of the Enemy, he ſquatted behind the Walls of ſome old Ruins; coming into the Garriſon, he was not only publickly laughed at, but was accuſed for a Coward to the Governor, who being more willing to bring this Captain off with Credit, than he brought off himſelf, told them thus; *If this Captain went upon a* Mock Sally, *then the worſt you can ſay, he is but a* Mock Coward, *and if he had not*

ſo

ſo plaid the fool and Coward in jeſt, I would have puniſhed him in earneſt.

20.

ALphonſo *Cartillo* was informed by his Steward of the greatneſs of his expence, and that it was inconſiſtent with his Eſtate, but particularly the number of his Servants was too great, whereupon the *Biſhop* made him draw up a note of ſuch as were neceſſary, and ſuch as were not; that being done, he ſummoned all his Servants together, and reading the note, ſeparated them; then ſaid, *Theſe I have need of, and therefore they muſt continue; theſe have need of me, and therefore they muſt remain alſo.*

21.

A Thief being Arraigned at Bar, before a Lieutenant, for ſtealing a Horſe, the *Criminal* in his Pleading, urged many things in his own behalf, but particularly, he inſiſted on this, *That the Horſe ſtole him, and not he the Horſe*: How can that be ſaid the Judge? Thus, ſaid the Malefactor, *Paſſing along the Country about my Lawful occaſions, I was purſued cloſe by a fierce Maſtive, and had no other means to eſcape his fury but by leaping*

over a Hedge, which I easily effected by my agility of body, it hapned, that a Horse stood on the other side of the Hedge, and it so chanced, that I leaped a stride his back, who being startled hereat, ran clear away with me, and could not stop him by any means, until he came to the next Town; in which the right Owner of the Horse lived, and there I was taken, and here Arraigned.

22.

A *Dutch* Captain was commanded by his Colonel to go on in an Exploit against the *French*, with Forces that were unlikely to Atchieve the Enterprise, whereupon the Captain advised his Colonel to send but half so many Men; why so, said the Colonel, to send but half so many Men? because replyed the Captain, *they were enough to be knockt on the head, and it is better that a few die than many.*

23.

A Poor Country-fellow praying devoutly superstitious before an old *Image* of St. *Loy*, the *Image* being rotten, suddenly fell down upon the poor man, and so grievously bruised him, that he could not stir out in a Month after; in the mean time, the

cheating

cheating *Prieſts* had ſet up a new *Image* in the room thereof; the Countryman recovering, came to the ſame Church and kneel'd again to the *Image*, but at a great diſtance, ſaying after this manner; *Although thou ſmileſt and lookeſt fair upon me, yet thy Father played me ſuch a knaviſh prank lately, that I will beware that I come not as near thee, as I did him, leaſt thou ſhouldſt have any of thy Fathers unhappy qualities.*

24.

A Nobleman in *Paris*, hearing of a Blind Man, that could play very well on the *Flagellet*, ſent for him, and he played unto him till night, having done, the Nobleman commanded his Servant to light the *Flagellet* player down ſtairs; hereupon the Servant replyed, *My Lord, the Man is blind: thou ignorant Coxcomb* (quoth my Lord) *he hath the more need of Light.*

25.

AN *Italian* Doctor askt a *Waterman*, whether he might ſafely go by water over the River *Po*? the Fellow told him *yes*; but the Doctor coming to the Water-ſide, and finding it very rough, ſaid, You Watermen are the veriеſt

Knaves in the World, for to gain six Pence, you care not to cast a Man away; To whom the Waterman replyed; *It appears, Sir, we are men of a cheaper Function, and better Conscience than you, for you sometimes will not cast a man away under Forty, Fifty, or an Hundred Crowns.*

26.

AN *Italian* Captain having been a long time besieged in a place, where for four Months, he did eat nothing but Horse-flesh, at length being relieved, he returned to his former Mistris, thinking to have the same dalliances as formerly; she understanding how he had fared, since his departure; *hold* (said she) *though I have a mind to be gotten with Child, yet I am resolved never to be got with Colt.*

27.

A Gentleman in *Naples* being affronted by an *English* man, was resolved to be revenged; and therefore commanded his Man to procure him a couple of Villains, fit for his purpose; in a little time he brought his Master two, whose Faces were slasht and cut; the Gentleman seeing them, said, *I will have none of you; but bring me them who gave you*

you those Wounds, and I will reward you.

28.

ONE told *Pope Alexander* the sixth, that it was necessary to banish all the Physicians out of *Rome*, for they were unnecessary and dangerous; *no* (said the *Pope*) *they are very useful; for without them the World would increase so fast, that one could not live by another.*

29.

Antigonus invading *Parthia*, was told that the Enemies had such volleys of Arrows to encounter him, that they would darken the Sun; *that's well* (says he) *for then we shall fight in the shade this hot weather.*

30.

UPon the departure of a Gentleman of good Note at *Lyons* in *France*, a *Jesuite* stood by prompting the Gentleman to give to that *Convent* he belong'd to, such a piece of Ground and such a Mannor, which the Gentleman consented to; the *Son* standing by, and fearing all would be given from him; said to the *Jesuite*, *I hope you will not have the Conscience to keep all this from me*; yes, yes, said the *Jesuite*, the will of the Dead must be obeyed; say

you

you ſo, Then Father ſhall I break the Neck of this *Jeſuite* down ſtairs? Do if thou wilt Son: *Nay then*, ſays the Son, *the will of the Dead muſt be obeyed*: the *Jeſuite* hearing this, and ſeeing him in good earneſt, made but one ſtep from the top of the ſtairs to the bottom, to avoid the danger enſuing.

31.

Socrates was ask'd, why he ſuffered ſo much brawling by his Wife? ſays he, *Why do you ſuffer ſo much Kackling of your Hens?* becauſe they lay me Eggs, ſays he; *And I my Wife* (replyed Socrates,) *becauſe ſhe bears me Children.*

32.

SOme Prophain fellows and whenches were reſolved to abuſe ſome *Fryars*; for, laying an *Hog* (which they had made dead Drunk before with the Lees of Wine) under the Table, covered with a black cloth, they ſent for the *Fryars*, telling them, that the Womans Husband of the Houſe was dead, and that they muſt Sing a *Dirge* for his Soul; during the Service the Women kept ſuch a tittering, and laughing, that they were forced to avoid the Room; the young Men ſeeing that,

ſtole

ſtole out after them, that they might have the greater liberty to laugh alſo; one of the *Foyars* taking notice hereof, lifted up the Cloth, and ſeeing it was a *Hog*, took him, and to be revenged of the abuſe, carried him away; the Woman of the Houſe ſeeing them march off, called after them to return; no, no, ſaid they, *We find he is a Brother of ours, and muſt be buried in our Convent.*

33.

ONE came to *Paris* to be confeſſed, who told his Confeſſor, he had ſtoln a Halter; to ſteal a Halter, ſaid he, is no great matter; I but ſaid the Fellow, there was an Horſe tied at the end on't; O ſaid the *Confeſſor*, there is ſomewhat in that: there is great difference between a Horſe and a Halter, *you muſt therefore firſt reſtore the Owner his Horſe, and having ſo done, come to me, and I'll Abſolve you of the Halter.*

34.

A Fellow hearing the Drums beat up for Volunteers for *France*, in the late Expedition againſt the *Dutch*, imagin'd himſelf valiant enough, and thereupon Liſted himſelf: returning again, he was ask'd by his Friends wha

what Exploits he had done there; *He said, that he had cut of one of the Enemies Leggs*, and being told that it had been more honourable and manly to have cut off his Head; *O*, said he, *you must know his Head was cut off before.*

35.

A Prieſt in an Abby at *Florence*, being a Fiſherman's Son, ordered a Net to be ſpread on the Table, inſtead of a Table cloth, in token of Humility, and in remembrance from whence he came; the Abbot dying, for his pretended Humility ſake, he was elected Abbot, after which he cauſed the Net to be uſed no more, and being ask'd the reaſon, he told them, *I need not the Net now, having caught what I fiſht for.*

36.

AN old covetous Miſer at *Bourdeaux* grudged his Servants their Victuals, and allowed them but a fifth part of Wine, to four parts of Water; one time ſeeing one of his Servants feed very heartily, *What*, ſaid he, *will your Grinders never be at reſt? how can they* (ſaid the Servant,) *as long as they have ſo little Wine, and ſo much Water?*

37. A

37.

A Popish Bishop rising up in Arms against his Prince, was defeated, and taken as he was clad in Armour, and by the King's command secured. The *Pope* hearing of it, complained of the King's breach of Church Privileges, *in Imprisoning one of the Sons of the Church*; hereupon the King sent back the Messenger with the Armor of the Bishop, desiring the *Pope* to send him word, *Whether those were the Garments of any of her Sons.*

38.

A Country-man coming to *Paris* with his Ass loaded, the Beast stuck in a dirty place, and to make him rise from thence, the Peasant belaboured him with a stick lustily, a Courtier passing by, said, *How now Villain, art thou not ashamed to abuse thy Beast so? if thou strikest him again, I will strike thee as much*; hereupon the poor Fellow desisted, till the Cavalier was past, and then fell a-beating his Beast worse than before, saying, *How now goodman Ass, who would have thought that thou hadst had Friends at Court?*

39. A

39.

A Stout Commander, having formerly in the Kings Service loſt his Leg, was notwithſtanding for his great Prudence, and Courage made a Captain of a Second Rate Ship, and being in the midſt of an Engagement a Cannon bullet took of his Wooden Supporter, ſo that he was conſtrained to fall; the Seamen thinking he had loſt his Legs, cryed, *Down with him to the Chirurgeon*; I *want him not*, I *want him not* (quoth he) *but ſend me up to the Carpenter*.

40.

AN *Engliſhman* and his Wife Lodging at a *Frenchmans* Houſe, both ſo perfect Children of their own Countries that neither underſtood each other, it ſo fell out, that the *Engliſhmans* Wife cry'd out in the Night: whereupon he ran up ſtairs to acquaint the Midwife, (who did lye above) of his Wives condition, that being done, he went down to inform his Landlord and Landlady thereof; ſtanding by the bed ſide ſhivering in his Shirt, for it was in a cold winter night, his Landlady pitying him ſaid to her Husband, *Prethee*,

Prethee, my dear, let the Engliſh-man *come into bed to us and lye tell Day light, ſince it is ſo cold, and that he cannot in civility return to his own Chamber, you need not fear any thing ſince you are in bed with me; her requeſt was granted, and he lay down on the other ſide of the Woman;* The *Frenchman* having tyred himſelf by Labour the day before, fell faſt aſleep; the *Engliſhman's* Snake preſently grew warm, and crawled up the Womans Belly; the motion of the Bed awaked her Husband, he called out *Wife, what are you doing; what are you a doing? why what would you have me do* (ſaid ſhe) *if I ſhould ſpeak to him it would be to little purpoſe, for you know he underſtands not a word of our Language.*

41.

AT the Battail of *Newport* the Prince of *Orange* having the *Spaniſh* Army before him, and the Sea behind him, ſaid to his Soldiers, *Gentlemen, if you intend to live, thus muſt you do, either eat thoſe* Spaniards, *or drink up this Sea.*

42.

M*Arcus Livius*, who was Governor of *Terintum*, when *Hannibal* took it, being envious to ſee ſo much honour

nour done to *Fabius Maximus*, said one day openly in the *Senate*, that it was himself, not *Fabius Maximus*, that was the cause of the retaking of the City of *Tarentum*; *Fabius* smiling, said wittily, *indeed thou speakest truth, for hadst not thou lost it, I had never retaken it.*

43.

POpe *Benedict* when the Embassadour of the Council of *Constance*, came to him, laying his hand on his breast, said, *Hic est Arca Noæ*, here is *Noah's Ark*: one hearing him say so, said softly to his Friend, *In* Noah's Ark *there were few men, but many Beasts.*

44.

A Gentleman in *Antwerp* talking with a Priest concerning Religion, asked, *why they kissed the Cross more than any other piece of wood*; and what was there more in that than any other Trees else, that they did not kiss them? *Why* (said the Priest) *Is not your Wife made all of the same Flesh and Blood, and what is the reason that you do not kiss her back-side as well as her Mouth?*

45. Pope

45.

POpe *Alexander* being accuſtomed highly to commend the Inſtitution of the ſingle Life of Prieſts, and to blame their uſing of Concubines, was wont to ſay, *God hath forbidden us to get Children, and the Devil hath given us* Nephews.

46.

A *Spaniard* and a *Gaſcoign* coming both to an Inn in *France*, found nothing ready, but a piece of *Mutton*, and a *Partridge*; one would have the *Partridge*, and the other would have it; and thereupon quarrelling, the Hoſteſs perſwaded them to eat it together, no that they would not; but at laſt conſented it ſhould be kept for breakfaſt, and he that Dreamed in the Night the beſt Dream, ſhould have it. Whilſt the *Spaniard* broke his ſleep by ſtudying a good Dream, the *Gaſcoign* obſerving where the *Partridge* was put, got up, and did eat it: in the Morning betime they roſe, and the *Spaniard* ſaid, he *dreamed the beſt Dream in the World*; *for* ſaid he, *methought I ſaw the Heavens open, and a Quire of Angels with Muſick carried me to Heaven.* Then ſaid the *Gaſcoign*,

Gascoign, I *Dreamed I saw you carried so to Heaven, and thinking you would never return, I arose in the Night, and did eat the* Partridge.

47.

A *Cordelier* and a *Jacobin* having taken up one Inn together; the next morning the *Jacobin* paid his Reckoning, but the *Cordelier* supposing to have come off here, as elsewhere, for a *God-a-mercy*, or a *Retribuit Deus*, was forced by the Master of the House, who was a Protestant to pay for what he had, by Pawning some Books, for the *Jacobin* refused to lend him a Farthing. The next day Travelling together, they came to a small River; whereupon the poor *Cordelier* put of his *Sandals*, and holding up his Gown, began to wade: the *Jacobin* being well apparell'd, and loth to spoil his fine Clothes, call'd to the *Cordelier* to carry him over; what will you give me then, quoth he? said the other, I Will redeem your Books, and pay your Charge at the next Inn; so the *Cordelier* took him up on his Back, and when he was in the deepest place of the Water, the *Cordelier* asked the *Jacobin* if he had Money enough.

enough to make good his promiſe? yes that I have, ſaid he, and thereupon chinkt his Money in his Pocket: the *Cordelier* hearing this, and finding a fit opportunity to be revenged, let him drop in the Water, ſaying, *Brother, you have done very ill in making me tranſgreſs my Orders, for you know, I am bound never to carry any Money about me.*

48.

A Peaſant having been with his *Confeſſor*, told him that he had eaten Eggs that Lent, and was reproved for it; foraſmuch as Eggs made Chickens, Chickens Cocks, and Cocks Capons: a little while after this Confeſſor ſent to him for ſome Eggs, to ſet under a Hen, and he ſent them all boiled very hard, the Curate being ignorant thereof, ſet them under his Hen, but finding in almoſt a Months times no production, he broke one of them and found it hard, and ſo brake another, a third, a fourth, a fifth, till he had broken them all, and found them all as the firſt, boiled. This ſo nettled the Curate, that he inſtantly went to the Peaſant to know the reaſon of this abuſe; the Peaſant excuſed himſelf, ſaying,

saying, he knew not what he meant; *Why you fool* (quoth the Curate) *did you ever think that Chickens could be hatched out of hard Eggs? Why Father, so you told me* (said he) *the last Lent; for when I confessed to you that I had eaten Eggs, you chid me, saying, Eggs made Chickens, Chickens Cocks, Cocks Capons: now if boyled Eggs, which I did eat would ever have been Chickens, Cocks, and Capons; How did I know but the boiled Eggs under your Hen, would come to be so too?*

49.

THE Emperour *Sigismond* fording a River, his Horse stood still in the midst, and staled; whereupon a *Page* took the boldness to say, *That the Horse was like the* Emperour, who heard what was said, but said nothing for that time; in a little while after the *Emperour* reminding those words, ask'd the *Page* his reason for comparing him to a Horse? *Because, Royal* Sir, (quoth the Page) *the River had no need of Water, and yet your Horse must add to it by pissing in it, and so do you; for to those that have enough, you give more; but to such that have nothing, you add not any thing, and although I have been with you along time, you*

have

have not tasted of your bounty; The next morning the Emperour took two Iron Chests, the bigger of the two, he filled with Lead, and the other with Silver, and bid his Page take which he would of them, in recompence of his Service; the *Page* took the biggest, which the Emperour caused him to open, and there he found nothing but Lead, the other he opened himself, and shewed him it was silver. *Now* (said the Emperour) *thou knowest thy Fortune, the fault was none of mine, that thy choice was no better, and that thou wert not made rich for thou hast refused thy good fortune, when it was offered thee.*

50.

A Gentleman of *Paris* that was much troubled with Rheum, was complementing a Lady in the Lour, who by reason of that distemper, was forced to spit at every Sentence; the Lady perceiving it (who was furnished with what ever Art or Nature could bestow upon her) said in raillery, Sir, your Mouth overflows, you would do well to take some course to drain that watry Body of yours, least in time, it be totally drown'd in that Phlegmatick

tick humour. *Pardon me, Madam* (wittily repartied this Gentleman) *If I ſay you are the cauſe of this deſtemper, if it be any; for how is it poſſible for a man to look on ſuch a dainty curious piece of Fleſh, as yours is, and his Mouth not water?*

51.

CHarles the *Fifth* going privately to viſit the *Convent* of the *Jacobins* in *Vienna*, met by the way with a Fellow, who got his living by Hogs, and then had a ſucking Pig in his Arms going to market, which in the way grunted ſo much, that the Emperour could not endure it, wherefore he ſaid, do you hear, Friend, have you not got the art of ſtealing a Pig when he crys? the Fellow (not knowing him to be the Emperour, ſeeing him not only meanly clad, but ſlenderly attended) ſaid, *Sir, It is a ſecret I underſtand not, and therefore I ſhall be much obliged, if you will inform me how to do it:* Why then ſaid the *Emperour*, if you will have your Pig leave off grunting, take and hold him by the Tail; which the Fellow trying, found effectual: hereupon he ſaid, *In troth Sir, be whom you will, I ſee you have no your trade to learn now: for though I have*

beer

been a Pig-merchant this thirty years, you are more knowing in it, than I?

52.

A Young Man Married a pretty Buckſome young Woman in *Charenton* near *Paris*, and being in Bed, the firſt night he let a rouzing Fart; his new Bedded Conſort very much diſpleaſed thereat, ask'd him why he would offer ſo ſoon to play the Beaſt? *Alas ſweet-heart* (ſaid he) *don't you know, when a Fortreſs is Beſiged, in making a breach, the Canons will roar; introth Husband* (ſaid ſhe) *you need not have put your ſelf to that trouble, for the breach was made, long ſince, wide enough for a whole Army to enter two in a breaſt.*

53.

A Jolly Fellow at *Orleans*, living at *Marſellis*, being in Bed let a great Fart, and repeated it twice or thrice; hearing his Wife nothing but laugh, ſaid to her, *in troth you need not be ſo merry, for if [illegible] Wind continue, you are like to have foul filthy Weather*; falling aſleep, ſhe raiſed her Bum, and ſo bepiſt him, that it ran from the Nape of his Neck down his Back to his Heels; he awaking, ask'd her what the Devil

ſhe meant by that? *Nothing, indeed Husband* (ſaid ſhe) *what I did was only to prevent that loathſome Storm you threatned me with, for I have heard a little Rain will allay a great Wind.*

54.

ONE day a Gentleman ſeeing *Hogs* in his *Vineyard*, called to his Servant and bid him go and ſee whoſe they were; being in a great Paſſion, he ſwore, *Whoſe ſoever they were, he was certain they belong'd to a Cuckold, and a Cuckold maker, a Rogue, a Raſcal, and a Son of a Whore*: This man returning and hearing his Maſter ſay ſo, cry'd, *Hold* Sir, *hold, the* Hogs *are your own; the Devil they are*, ſaid he, *well if they be, what I have ſaid, I cannot unſay, and I muſt ſtand to't.*

55.

A Simple young Man in *Gaſcoign* had a very great love to a young Maid, as he thought; and that he might live with her quitely without wrangling hereafter, he thought of this expedient; one day he told her, That it was his full intent to Marry her, and to prevent future quarrels, he ſaid, he would tell her all the ſecrets of his heart

heart, that their Alliance might be ſtronger; amongſt many other things, he told her, That in the heat of Blood he got a Son, on a Friend of his, which Son was yet living, and deſired her not to take it amiſs: *No no* (ſaid ſhe) *I am very well pleaſed; and now, Sir, let me tell you, that a Friend of mine got me with Child, and if you intend to fortify our Alliance, it may be done with another Marriage, that is between your Son, and my Daughter.*

56.

A Butcher's Wife in *Paris* having been ſuſpected by her Husband to have Cuckolded him; to free him in part of that jealouſie, ſeemed very devout, and frequently went to Confeſſion. One day ſhe went to her Confeſſor, who amongſt many queſtions, ask'd her, *Whether ſometimes ſhe had not a mind to the Fleſh? Indeed* (ſaid ſhe) *I love fleſh ſo well, that my Mouth waters when ever I ſee a good bit, though it be in Lent*; but I hope you eat it not, (*ſaid he*) not for a World, (*ſaid ſhe*) *I but* (ſaid he) *This is not the Fleſh I mean; anſwer me, whether you ever had Copulation with any beſides your Husband; no in-*

deed Father (ſaid ſhe) *I never had Collation with any but my Husband. Then* (ſaid he) *in plainer terms had you never a deſire to lie with another Man? I muſt confeſs* (ſaid ſhe) *I had a great mind to an* Apothecaries *Man, our next* Neighbour, *but never did any thing; for indeed the Fool either would not, or could not underſtand my meaning, though it was as plain as a Pike-ſtaff. Ah! Siſter,* (ſaid the Confeſſor) *you know the will is as good as the deed; however, for this time I will Abſolve you;* That being done, ſhe dropt him a low Courtſie, and ſaid, Father, I am willing to ſend you a quarter of Mutton ready Roaſted for Supper, if you will take it in good part. He thanked her, and ſaid he would. The Service of the great Maſs being finiſhed, he with a couple of his Friends, whom he invited to Supper, came accordingly, but the Mutton came not, wherefore a Meſſenger was ſent to the Butchers Wife, who told him, ſhe had ſent it already, he delivering his Meſſage, was ſent back to aſſure her there was no ſuch matter: The Woman remembring the words of the Confeſſor, ſaid, *Friend, go tell your Maſter, I had a good will to*

ſend

send it, but my Husband would not let me; now your Master told me, we must take the Will for the Deed, and so is he like for me, and be as well content without the quarter of Mutton, as if he had received it.

57.

A Gentleman meeting one day with a Jester that belonged to the Duke of *Rouen*, ask'd him, what was his name: *My name*, said he, *is like my Fathers*. And what is his Name? *Why his* (quoth he) *is like mine*. Then what is both your names (said the Gentleman) to which the Jester replied, *One like another*.

58.

A Gentleman of *Provence* had a Wife so plentiful stored with the worst of ill qualities, that he grew weary of his life, not knowing what to do or how to be rid of her safely, at length this project came into his head; he had a *Mule*, which he fed four days with dry meat, without one drop of Water, all that while; the fifth day he perswaded his Wife to ride abroad with him to take the Air, and mounted her on that very *Mule*, which he knew she delighted in, and he himself backt another: riding a long they came at last near a deep River,

at ſight whereof, the *Mule* being parcht with thirſt, and over greedy to quench it, ran violently into the midſt thereof, which was out of his depth, and ſo loſt his own with the life of his Miſtreſs.

59.

Bertrand de Guelclin, General to *Charles* the Fifth, who had no farther occaſion to make uſe of him at home, deſired his Majeſty to give him leave to march into *Granada* to fight againſt the *Sarazens*. Now for the Thieveries and Violences this *Bertrand* had committed, both he and the whole Army were Excommunicated by Pope *Urban* the Fifth. *Bertrand* takes his way into *Spain* by *Aviguon*, where the ſaid Pope had then his Reſidence, who hearing of a great Army marching towards him, ſent a *Cardinal* to know what they intended, or demanded: *Bertrand* made Anſwer, *Tell our Holy Father, that we are come to receive Pardon, and Abſolution for the ſins we have committed and the puniſhments we have deſerved, and to be freed from the Excommunication: Likewiſe we demand two thouſand Florins in Gold for our preſent ſubſtance, and to carry us on in the work of propagating the Chriſtian*

Faith.

Faith. The *Cardinal* returning this Answer, said the Pope, *It is strange and wonderful to me, that these Men should demand Absolution and Money too, since we are accustomed to receive Money before we give Absolution.*

60.

ONE asking *Diogenes* the Cynick what he would have to take a cuff on the Ear, he answered him a Helmet. The same Man walking in the Fields, and seeing a young Man Shooting very unskilfully, went and sat down very near the mark; some asking him why he did so, he answer'd, *Lest paradventure he that Shoots should hit me.*

61.

A Certain Man in *Spain*, being to be mark'd in the Fore-head for having three Wives; one said he might be spared, for he was mark'd in the Fore-head when he had but one Wife.

WITTY SAYINGS OF A FRENCH JESTER.

THat a *Physician* was naturally brother to the Worms, because he was engendred out of Mans Corruptions.

He adviseth all Men to be kind and courteous to Hemp: being ask'd the reason, quoth he, it is the most revengeful thing in the World: for if a Man beat it, especially in *Bridewel*, it is a hundred to one, but it will be the death of him shortly after.

Standing by some Swearing at Play, he said, He that swears when he looseth his Money by Gameing, may challenge Hell by way of Purchase.

He said a Prodigal was like a Brush,

which ſpent it ſelf to make others go handſome in their Apparel.

Seeing a Man in the *Pillory*, he ſaid, That certainly there muſt be a great deal of pleaſant Oratory in it, or elſe men would not have their Ears nailed to it.

He ſaid, That Antiquaries love every thing, as *Dutch-men* do Cheeſe, for being mouldy and Worm-eaten.

He contradicted one for ſaying, That the Players in *Paris* had but an idle employment; ſure *Sir* (ſaid he) you are miſtaken, for their whole lives are nothing but Action.

Being asked by one, How he ſhould uſe Tabaco that it might do him good, he anſwered, You muſt keep a Tabaco ſhop, and ſell it, for certainly there are none elſe find good in it.

He ſaid, That Poetry and Plain dealing were a couple of handſome Wenches and he that wedds himſelf to either, ſhall dye a Beggar.

He compared Women to Quick-ſands, which ſeemed firm, but if a Man came upon them, he fell in over Head and Shoulders.

Of all Trades, he ſaid, a Tooth-drawer

drawer was the moſt unconſcionable, becauſe his Trade was to take away that, whereby every man gets his living. And that a Hangman's Profeſſion was the moſt contemplative of all others, becauſe he never was to work, but he was put in mind of his own end.

Seeing ſome Reapers in Harveſt time, he told them, That Corn was a quarrelſome Creature, becauſe it roſe by the *Blade*, and fell by the *Ears* with thoſe that cut them.

That Colliers and Mine-workers ſhould be well acquainted with all *Philoſophical Secrets* of the Earth, becauſe they have deeper knowledge in it then any others.

That Drawers and Tapſters ſhould be men of great eſteem, Becauſe they are men not only of an high Calling but alſo of a great Reckoning.

Of all Knaves (he ſaid) there was the greateſt hope of a Cobler, for though he be ever ſo idle a Fellow, yet he is always mending.

One time ſeeing a tall Man, he ſaid, That for certain he muſt needs be a great *Politician*, becauſe he had an extraordinary reach.

He

He ſaid a ſquint eyed Man could not but be very Circumſpect, ſince he looked ſo many ways at once.

That Glaſiers might be choſen, and concluded good deciders of Controverſie, or Arbitrators, For they ſpend moſt of their time in compoſing of quarrels.

That Carpenters were the Civilieſt and honeſteſt of all men, For they never do their buſineſs without a Rule.

That Phyſicians of all men had the beſt on't, For if they did well, the World did proclaim it, if ill, the Earth did cover it.

That Vintners are very raſh Fellows, becauſe they draw upon all occaſions: and ſo expert at their Weapons, that they let very few go away ſcot-free.

That Fidlers are very unfortunate in their occupation, for they never do any thing, but it is againſt the hair.

That Trumpeters are ever ſubject to Diſtempers, For commonly when they are moſt in health, they will fall a ſounding.

That Oſtlers and Horſe-courſers, are happy men, For let the World go how it will, and there be never ſo much

much alteration in times and persons, yet they are still to be accounted Stable-men.

A person Drunk one day, railing at him, he told the Company he mattered not any thing what he said in his Cups, for he spake nothing that he could stand to.

He said, some Taylors were like Wood-cocks, because they lived by their long Bills.

That a Prison is a good Instrument of Reformation, for it makes many Rogues and Lewd Fellows, staid men. Discoursing of a Common-wealth, he said, That in that of Fishes, there are many Officers, *Herring* is the King; The *Sword-fish* his Guard; *Lobsters* Aldermen; *Crabs* Constables; *Dog-fish* Serjeants, and their Yeomen; and *Poor-John*, or *Stock-fish*, the common sort of People.

That Coblers might be said to be good men, because they set men upright, and are ever employ'd in mending of Souls.

He said, That a Tavern and Houses of Entertainment were the only place for men to thrive in, For he said, he had

had ſeen many a ſcore made there.

That Carriers are wiſe men, for they will not meddle with any thing, but they will know of what moment and weight it is.

That Painters were cunning Fellows, for they had a Colour for what ever they did.

He ſaid, That Court-gallants had reaſon to be good Scholars, By reaſon they were deep in many Books.

One was ſaying to him, that ſome Letters in the *Hebrew* Alphabit were longer then any other whatever: That's not ſo, ſaid he, for in ours we have one an *L* long.

That Glovers get a great part of their living, by cutting Purſes, and are never puniſh'd for it.

Seeing on a time a man with a great Noſe and a thin Beard, he ſaid, that the ſhadow of that mans long Noſe hindered the growth of his Beard.

Hearing of a Wench (that was bred on the Alms of the Pariſh) who had left one of her Baſtards to be kept by them alſo, I commend her, ſaid he, for her gratitude; having done like the grateful Stork in *Holland*, for it is reported

of

of them, that they never depart but leave one of their young ones behind them in recompence of the kindness they received from their Land-lord.

He was wont to say, That the *Portuguise* seems a Fool, and is so; the *Spaniard* seems Wise, and is a Fool; the *French* seems a Fool, and is Wise; the *Englishmen* is Wise, but cannot shew it; and the *Dutchman* would be wiser, were it not for his Liquor.

Well, said he, may sick persons be called Patients, since they suffer so much by their Physicians.

He said, that Soldiers in Peace, were like Chimneys in *Summer*.

A BULL

A BULL PROLOGUE.

Supposedly write by Sr. *W. D.*

YOU who sitting here,
Do stand to see our play,
(Which must this Night,
Be Acted here to Day.
Be silent pray,
Though you aloud do talk:
Stir not a jot,
Though up and down you walk;
For every silent noise
The Players see,
Will make them mute,
And speak full angerly.
O stay but here
Until you do depart,
Gently your smiling frowns
To us impart.
And we most thankless
Thankful will appear,
And wait upon you home,
But yet stay here.

A
BULL LETTER.

MY dear and only Son, yet dear thou art not to me, I muſt needs ſay; for thou haſt coſt me nothing yet, but the pains I took to bring thee into the World, and ſince to maintain thee at home; and when but a Boy, I ſeeing thee a Luſty Man, I ſent thee, my dear Child, to *London*, and gave thirty pounds to Prentice with thee. I hear to my comfort, thou do'ſt want for nothing, neither Cloaths, nor Victuals; yet fearing that Proviſion thou canſt not come to at all times, I have ſent thee a Cheeſe marked *F* thine one Father-in-laws Chriſten-name, and I have ſent thee alſo an old Cloak of thine Uncles, to make thee a new Coat on't. Thou knoweſt I love thee too well, and therefore leaſt thou ſhouldſt abuſe it, I would not have thee ſee it; to that end I have ſent thee up twenty ſhillings by the Carrier, but thou muſt not know I ſent it. Thy Siſter is ſick

a bed though thanks be to God, very well recovered; and so I rest, as long as I live, and after Death,

Thy ever loving, &c.

BULLS.

BULLS.

1.

ONE hearing Mackerel cryed on a Sabbath day; ſeemed to wonder at it, and ask'd of his friend why it was ſuffer'd; ſaid the other, there two ſorts of Fiſh which are allow'd to be cryed on Sunday, *and they are milk and Mackerel.*

2.

Two Scullogues or Vulgar *Iriſh*-men talking after their wiſeſt rate together, ſaid one, *Charles* the Firſt is dead, God bleſs him; now if *Charles* the Second (God bleſs him) dye, *Muſt not* James *Duke of* York *be called* Charles *the Third?*

3. There

3.

There are three things (ſaid one) and all of them begin with one Letter which are very hurtful, nay deſtructive to Mankind, and they are *Wive*, *Women*, *and Tabaco.*

4.

Two Fellow bragging what brave houſes their Maſters kept at *Chriſtmas*, ſays one, my Maſter Kills evry day an Ox. Piſh ſaid the other, my Maſter Kills an Ox and a half.

5.

One told another with indignation that he had received an affront from a very Gooſe; Oh! ſaid the other, I know what Gooſe yon mean; I am ſure 'tis a Gooſe with two Legs.

6.

One walking with his Friend, and both very poor, met with an old acquaintance grown rich, Look, ſaid one, don't you ſee who goes yonder, that wont ſee us; yes, ſaid the other, *He ſees us well enough, though he will not look upon us.*

7.

A Grave Citizen of *London*, though not ſo wiſe as he ſhould be, talking with

with ſome of his Neighbours concern-ng his Shop, as he had then newly Re-built after the Fire; *Truly* (ſaid he) *I think I have contrived it to the beſt advan-age, for it hath the Morning Sun all day ong in it.*

8.

'Twas at firſt when the faſhion of ray Freeze came up amougſt the Gen-ry, eſpecially for Riding Suits, that a *Wiſe-acre* conſidering that it was then *A-la-mode*, *asked if there were no black of hat colour, for he had a mind to have a Coat of it.*

9.

One exclaiming againſt another who an away in his debt, *A Pox light on him* ſaid he) *I am ſure I lent him ſix and forty ood ſhillings all in half Crowns.*

10.

When Guinneys were firſt Coyned hey were a great rarity in the Coun-ry; one coming from *London* more allant than wiſe, ſeeing the People ſo ager to ſee them, *Alas* (ſaid he) hrowing down two or three of them, *heſe are ſo common in* London, *that you annot receive forty ſhillings, but you muſt ake ſeven or eight of them whether you will r no.*

11. One

11.

One being chid by his Friends fo wearing his Nails so long; *I can assu you*, said he, *I pare them every Foot.*

12.

After the sad and dismal Fire in *Lon don*, when nothing was left shanding but Ruins, one passing by as they wer pulling down a Wall; *Have a care have a care* (crys he to the Labourers *for I see the Foundation just tumbling o your heads.*

13.

One sitting at Supper his Cat past t and fro through his Arms brushing he Tail against his Mouth, this so offen ded him, that in a rage he cuts off th tip of her Tail, saying, *I think no Mrs. Puss, I have given you an Ear-mar* For the present the Cat absented he self, but the next day came again ac cording to her wonted manner; where upon in a fury, says he, *Why, how now you troublesome Bitch are you come again, thought I had given you your break-fast la Night.*

14.

A Carpenter being at work in Bowling-green, was ask'd, what he wa doing

doing? *I am making a bench for the ſtanders by to ſit upon.*

15.

A Scholar meeting a poor ignorant Fellow on the Road, *How far, Friend,* (ſays he) *to* Cambridge? *Faith Sir I know not* (ſays he) *but from* Cambridge *to this Town is counted ſeven miles.*

16.

A Phyſician viſiting a ſick Woman, and finding her lye on her back, adviſed her to lye on her ſide, *'Tis very right Mr. Doctor* (ſaid her Husband) *I always told her, her back was the worſt ſide for her to lye upon, and ſhe would never believe me.*

17.

Prethee ſaid one why doſt thou wear one of thy Stockings the wrong ſide outwards? *O* (ſaid he) *it hath a hole on the other ſide.*

18.

A company of Fellows in the hight of their Mirth threw Tabaco Pipes one at another. *Tom* with a piece of Pipe hit *John* in the Face, but *Tom* denied that he did it, well it was ill done of you, *Tom*, though, ſaid *John*, who ever did it.

19. Two

19.

Two quarrelling in a Tavern were prevented from fighting by the Company, *Well* (said the one) *though* I *am hindred from having my Revenge now, know that* I *will kick thee down ſtairs where ever I meet thee.*

20.

One in *February* drinking *March*-Bear, which was very mellow, complained of the newneſs of it, ſaying, *Sure this* March-Bear *cannot be above ſix weeks old.*

21.

A Tabaconiſt who had fum'd away that little underſtanding he had, hearing ſome praiſe, and others diſpraiſe his Tabaco, ſaid, *Well Gentlemen, you may ſay what you pleaſe; but a ſweeter and cleaner Tabaco you never ſaw, for* I *am ſure there is neither leaves nor ſtalks therein.*

22.

A Preciſe Presbyterian, hearing much ſwearing in a Bowling-green, ſaid, *Fie Gentlemen, forbear, it is God's great mercy the Bowling-green doth not fall on your heads.*

25.

A Cuſtomer asking a Barber where he

he might have ſome Water to waſh his hands, *yonder* (ſaid he) *there is ſome in that empty Tub.*

26.

One ſaid, that the Wind changed very often that day; *For* (ſaid he) *I went up* Corn-hill *in the morning, and it was in my back, and in leſs than half an hour returning I found it in my Face, going up thither again in the Afternoon, I found it in my back again.*

27.

One ſeeing his Son play Roguiſh tricks, *Why Sirrah* (ſaid he) *did you ever ſee me do ſo when I was a Boy as you are?*

28.

A very noted Bull-maker lying on his Death-bed deſired of his Friends when buried, that they would for an Epitaph only write theſe words on his Tombſtone, *Here lies honeſt Ralph, as dead as any man living.*

29.

One *Amner* the great Bull-maker of *Windſor*, tumbling one day over a Form, *A Pox on't* (ſaid he) *I have burnt my ſhins.*

30.

A Barber, in the Country, seeing his Neighbour cut down a Pear-tree ask'd him for some of it, why, what would you do with it, said the other? *I would* (replied he) *make some Box Comb thereof.*

31.

A Gentleman both Fooliſh and Covetous hearing his Steward ſay, he had killed him a Bullock againſt the Holy days; *What* (ſaid he) *do you mean to ru do me by ſuch extravagant expences; I wi have but half a one kill'd at a time.*

32.

One bid his Shooe-maker make on of his Boots bigger than the other, an when he brought them home, *A Pox o you for a Rogue* (ſaid he) *I bid you ma one bigger, and you have made one leſs.*

33.

A Mechanick in the late licentiou Times, when every ſordid Tradeſma took a freedom to Prate what he woul inſtead of Preaching; I ſay this Fello uſurping the Pulpit, would needs be i his Compariſons, (ſaid he) *The wick keep company and flock together as Beaſt Birds, and Fiſhes: The Whoremaſters ke*

one another Company, as Goats on the Mountains ; The Whoriſh, Babyloniſh *Prieſts keep company, as Rooks, Daws and Crows ſeparate themſelves, ſo do Drunkards meet together in numbers, accompanying each other even as the white Herrings ſwim together by themſelves, and the Red Herrings by themſelvees.*

34.

One ordering the Cloth to be taken away having dinned, and having Poultry, ſaid haſtily, *Pray be ſure ſave the Chickens for the Crumbs.*

35.

A Fiſhmonger looking on a Well-boat building to keep his Fiſh alive therein, obſerving but few holes, cryed, out, *a'ye hear, you Carpenter, the holes are not full of Boats enough.*

36.

The ſame man at another time meeting his God-ſon, ask'd him, whither he was going? To School, ſaid the Boy. *That's well don(*ſaid he*) there is a Teſter, be a good Boy and follow thy Book, and I hope I ſhall live to hear thee Preach my Funeral Sermon.*

37.

One who took great delight in Cock-

fighting, kept Game-Chickens; who had made themſelves bald by fighting, ſeeing them in that condition, he complained to his Friend, ſaying, *I don't know what I ſhall do with my Chickens, for what with fighting, and what with creeping under the Pens, theſe Toady things have ſcrub'd all their hair of their Heads.*

38.

The ſame man came running to me one day and complained grievouſly of the unkindneſs of the Church-wardens; *Why, what's the matter* (ſaid I?) *The matter*, quoth he? *Why, they have divided my Pew, and thine which is next it, into one.*

39.

A Country Attorney lying in *Greys Inn Lane* over againſt the Gate, left one day (as it is uſual) a note in his door, to ſignifie where he was gone, but the Contents of this Note were very unuſual; for thus he writ, *I am gone to the* Grays-inn-walks Tavern, *if you cannot read what is here written, carry it over the way to a Stationers, and he will do it for you.*

40.

A Gentleman more wealthy than wiſe Travell'd into *Italy* with his Tutor, to gather underſtanding; being in Com-

pany;

pany, a flattering *French-man* praiſed the Hilt of the *Engliſh-man*'s Sword extreamly, whereupon the Gentleman being of a free Spirit, told him, it was at his Service: his Tutor ſeeing this, was vext to ſome purpoſe, wherefore taking his opportunity he chid his Pupil for indiſcretion, telling him, he might have found twenty ways to have excuſed himſelf for not parting with his Sword; particularly thus, That truly it ſhould be at his Service, but that it was a gift of a dear Friend, and withal, that he had a Dagger of the ſame: Well, ſaid the young Gentleman, I will beware for the time to come; the *French-man* coming one Morning into his Chamber, very much prais'd a pair of Slippers that he then wore; *Truly* (ſaid the young Gentleman) *they ſhould be at your Service, but that I have a Dagger of the ſame.*

40.

Reverend Juſtice in the County of *Norfolk*, being willing to befriend an old Servant of his that had ſtoln a Mare; ſaid (as he ſate upon the Bench) *Gentlemen of the* Jury, *this poor Fellow was once my Servant, and as honeſt a Fellow as ever trod on ſhoe of Leather, however he came*

now to ſteal a Mare, which is Felony as I take it, and therefore ought to be Hang'd; but pray conſider that he is very penitent, I can aſſure you, and will never do ſo again; wherefore to ſave his Life, pray go out and find it Manſlaughter.

42.

It is reported of a Mayor of an Inland Town in the Weſt Country, in the time of the Civil Wars, calling his Brethren together to conſult the ſafeguard of the Town, from the injury of the approaching Enemy, ſaid, *Brethren, let us ſeparate our ſelves together, and let us with great inconſideration endeavour to fortifie the Town; in ſhort, it is my opinion, that there is nothing more to be done, but to make the Walls Navigable.*

43.

A Gentleman who had liv'd long enough to be wiſer, had a Maid-ſervant who was married out of his Houſe; ſeveral years after, ſhe came to viſit her old Maſter, who at the ſight of her was much over-joy'd, and made much of her, amongſt many other queſtions, he askt her, how many Children ſhe had? To which ſhe replyed; *Sir, I have none and never had any. Sayſt ſo, that's very ſtrange,*

strange, that such a buck-some young Woman as you are should have no Child; but now I think on't, what a fool was I to ask that question, for now I well remember thy Mother had no Child neither.

44.

A Sea Captain newly come a shore, was invited to a Hunting Match, after the sport was over, coming home, he related to his Friend what pastime he had abroad, in this Manner; our Horses being compleatly Rigg'd, we man'd them, and the Wind being at *West South-West* (Twenty of us being in company) away we stood over the *Downs*, in a time of half a Watch we espy'd a Hare under a full gale, we tackt and stood after her, coming up close, she tackt and we tackt, upon which tack, I had like to have run a-ground; but getting close off, I stood after her again, but as the Devil would have it, just about to lay her Aboard, bearing two much Wind, I and my Horse over-set, and came Keel-upward.

45.

A Foolish Gentleman riding upon the Road with his Man, was perswaded to ride faster, or else they should come

late into their Inn; for ſaid his Servant it is eight a Clock by my Watch: prethee, ſaid his Maſter put thy Watch an hour backwards, and then we may ride leiſurely, having time enough. The ſame Gentleman bid his Man the next morning early, look out of the Window and ſee whether it was day, the Man looking out, told his Maſter, it was yet as dark as pitch, *You fool* (ſaid he) *if it be ſo dark how canſt thou ſee day unleſs thou take a Candle.*

46.

One ask'd another, whether he had read ſuch a Book from end to end: that's a *Bull* ſaid the other, for a Book hath a beginning and an end: but I never heard before, that it hath two ends; *It may be ſo* ſaid he, *and you may as well ſay, that you never heard of a Man that could begin a Pſalm backwards.*

47.

A Gentlewoman ſeeing her Servant go undecently about the Houſe with her ſleeves ſtript up to her Arm-pits, call'd haſtily to her, ſaying, *I wonder Wench thou wilt go up and down thus with thy Arms about thy Elbows.*

48. One

48.

One ask'd another, what News from the *Seſſions-houſe? Why*, ſaid he, *there were four Condemned, and three were whiz'd in the Fiſt; one whereof I am confident was burnt in the hand with a cold Iron.*

49.

One was telling what a Stratagem a Bayliff uſed to take a perſon Indebted, who lay concealed, and would not ſtir abroad, ſaid he, *to cauſe the people of that Houſe wherein the Perſon was, to open the door to ſee what was the matter, he ran to and fro in ſight of the Houſe ſtark Naked in his Shirt.*

50.

One commending his own Writing, ſaid, That he knew very few that writ better than himſelf; you talk like a Fool, ſaid the other, you Write, you Sh———I know a Fellow that will Write with his Toes a better hand than you.

51.

One ask'd another at Sea if he were forced to it, which he had rather loſe his Legs or his Arms? In troth, ſaid the other, I had rather loſe my Legs; for ſhould I loſe my hands, where ever I went

went I could not help my ſelf, *but ſit with my hands in my Pockets.*

52.

Two Travelling over *Shoot-over-Hill* to *Oxford*, ſaid one, this *Shoot-over-Hill* is a fine place for a Wind-mill; I ſaid the other if there were any probability of forcing water hither.

53.

A Country-man ſeeing a great many ſtones piled up in St. *Pauls Church-yard*, ſaid to his Friend, I wiſh I had a good quantity of thoſe ſtones at home: what would you do with them, ſaid the other? *Why*, ſaid he, *with thoſe Stones, I would build a Brick-wall round my Houſe.*

54.

A Traveller ſwore, that in the Deſerts of *Arabia* he had ſeen a *Unicorn* with two Horns.

55.

One complaining to another of the unkindneſs of his ſuppoſed Friend, ſaid, *I no ſooner turn'd my Back, but he abus'd me to my very Face.*

56.

One at Dinner demanded of another what part of the Bullock a Clod of Beef was, the other laught at his ignorance,

and told him it was the Shoulder Bone of the Flank.

57.

One seeing an Orchard whose Trees were very full of Pears, ask'd one what the Owner intended to do with them all: O says he, *He sells them to Bakers to make two penny Apple-Pies.*

58.

A Fellow that was Robb'd complain'd, saying, *The Thieves had stoln all his Brass and Pewter, excepting one Iron Pot.*

59.

Two passing the streets in a serious discourse were interrupted by a Dumb Beggar, *Sirrah* (said one) *don't you see we are busie, therefore leave off your importunity, or I'll set you packing*, and thereupon lifted up his Foot to kick him. O fie, said his Friend will you kick a Dumb man? *Is he Dumb*, said the other? *Why did he not tell me so.*

60.

Many dining together at one Ordinary, made a Match to play at Bowls, but one would play but two shillings Rubbers; *Before I will play for so little* (said the other) *I will sit down and walk Horses.*

61 One

61.

One endeavouring to prove which of all Creatures was longeſt liv'd ; *Swore that an Eel lived longeſt after it was dead.*

62.

One paſſing the Ferry at *Hampton Court*, the Ferry-man's Wife at that time officiated, whereat he wondred, ſaying, I *never till now ſaw a Woman Ferry-man.*

63.

One being Sentenced to die fell on his knees and begg'd of the Judge to ſpare him his Life for his poor Wife's ſake and his Fatherleſs Children.

64.

One relating to his Friend how hard he Drank the Day before, ſaid, *Faith* Tom *I bore my Drink better than any of them for a long time, but at length finding* I *could neither go nor ſtand, I ſneakt away and ran home as hard as* I *could drive.*

65.

One was telling another, how healthful it was to live in a good Air, and how unwholeſome in a bad : *In troth* I *believe you,* ſaid he, *for* I *my ſelf lived in a Fenny unhealthful Air, where if* I *had lived till this time,* I *am ſure,* I *ſhould have been dead ſeven years ago.*

66. A

66.

A Perſon boaſting how good his Credit was, ſaid, *That he knew a Scrivener who would at any time lend him Forty pounds on his own Bond without either Scrip or Scrowl.*

67.

One coming into an Inn, ask'd the Hoſt, how long he had lived there: not three days yet, *Sir*, ſaid he: the other pauſing a while, ask'd *How many Barrels he drew a week.*

68.

A Perſon of Quality in a Church coming near the place where his Anceſtors were Buried, after he had prais'd them for worthy men, *Well*, ſaid he, *If I live I will be Buried by them.*

69.

Two playing at *Tick-tack* for Money, he that loſt, deſired they might play a while for nothing; now he that before had loſt ſo many Games, now won more, whereupon he ſaid to the other, when we play for Money you always beat me, *But if you will play for nothing, I will play with you for and hundred pounds.*

70. Two

70.

Two walking together in a Cloyſter and boaſting of their running, one ſaid to the other, *Do you run this way, and I'll run that way, and I'll hold you Ten pounds I meet you before you meet me.*

71.

A Purblind Fellow in a thick Foggy Morning, paſſing through *Cheap-ſide* ran againſt a Poſt, and taking it for a man, ſaid, I *cry you mercy*; and preſently running againſt another, ſaid, I *cry you mercy again, Sir, truly* I *think you and* I *ſhall meet in Heaven.*

72.

A Captain ſeeing a very proper man, ask'd who he was: his name is *Jackſon*, ſaid one: I have heard of one *Jackſon* who fought a Duel with one *Talbot* and was ſlain, ſaid he, *This is not that* Jackſon *is it*?

73.

One paſſing by a Poulterers ſhop, and ſeeing a goodly *Swan* lying upon a Stall, ſaid, I *wiſh that* Swan *were mine*: why, ſaid the other, what would you do with it if it were? *Why*, ſaid he, I *would make a Gooſe-Pye on't againſt* Chriſtmas.

74. One

74.

One seeing a parcel of merry Companions, said, I *marry, Sir, now I see you are merry in sober sadness.*

75.

One going into an Ale-house, call'd for a Pot of all Ale with a little Beer in't.

76.

A Hireling Player being deny'd the augmentation of his Wages, grew angry, and said, *If you wont you shall see me in* Ireland *within these two days.*

77.

A Foolish Fellow making Lamentable Faces, was ask'd what was the matter, *O*, said he, I *have got such a pain in my Thigh, that* I *cannot lift my Hand to my Head.*

78.

A Blind Minister coming to speak with a Gentleman, his Man came and told him, *That the old Blind Minister was come to see him.*

79.

One who had been in the *East-Indies*, swore *he had seen an entire* Christal Rock *of pure Gold.*

80. One

80.

One falling from his Horſe, and pitching on his Head, ran amongſt a company of People ſtanding by, *And ſwore his Neck was broken.*

81.

One complaining to his Friend, how many croſſes he groaned under, ſaid, *My vexations are ſo great, I wiſh my ſelf out of this Life, or out of the World, I care not whether.*

82.

One threatning another abſent, meaning to ſay, that where e'er he met him he would kill him, though he found him piſſing againſt a Wall; *Swore haſtily, that where e'er he met him, he would run him through a Wall piſſing.*

83.

One rebuk'd his Friend, for calling one Son of a Whore: for ſaid he, *You know his Mother hath the general repute of a very honeſt Woman.* It is true replyed the other, I *know his Mother to be an honeſt Woman, and yet he is the Son of a Whore for all that.*

84.

One having his Head broken at the *Bear-garden* in ſeveral places, coming home,

home, desiring his Wife to have a great care of him, for, said he, I *have ten broken Heads at least*.

85.

One praising much the Lord Mayor of that present year, *Another standing by*, said, *he had seen a Thousand better*.

86.

Another much a-like. One complaining of the badness of Trade in *Smithfield*, said, *He had seen an hundred and an hundeed* Bartholomew-Fairs, *but never came a worse than that*.

87.

One said, He would never endure thee *Moon* again, for said he, the Queen served me a slippery trick in faith the other Night; *for she did light me along very well till* I *came to a Ditch, and then slipping behind a Cloud, she let me fall in*.

88.

One being in the Water, desired his Friend to come in also, to which he replyed, *He could swim no more than a* Dog, being entreated the Second time, said, I *protest* I *can swim no more than a Post*, and being prest the Third time, said he, *Why then* I *vow and protest* I *can swim no more than a Goose*.

89. One

89.

One said, It was ten miles from *London* to *Barnet*, the other said it must be more, for it was so far to his knowledge Forty years ago, and sure Miles, as all other things, have their encrease.

90.

One complaining of the Folly of the Age, swore *Men were wiser in future times than now.*

91.

One being desired to sit down to Dinner, said, I *thank you kindly, but* I *can eat nothing, for* I *have had a long time no more stomach than a Horse.*

92.

A Country Fellow ask'd what Sir *Coppleſtone Banfield*'s Christian Name was? he answered, *He had almost forgot, but certain he was, that it was either* Richard, *or* Thomas.

93.

One excusing himself to his Friend, for lying a Bed so long, said, *He came home very late last Night: why, how late was it,* said the other? *In troth,* said he, *it was five a Clock in the Morning.*

94.

One looking in a Latine Book, was ask'd

sk'd by a Friend that over-look'd him, whether he could Read it or no? To whom he replied, *Yes indifferently, but it is the most broken* Engliſh *that e'er I ſaw.*

95.

A Fellow hearing one cry *Sandwich Carrets*, went to the Cart, and looking on them, ſaid, *Theſe are not* Sandwich Carrets: *indeed*, ſaid the Carter *but they are*; whereupon ſaid the other, *they may be* Sandwich Carrets, *but I will lay my Life, they were ſown and reapt in* London.

96.

One ſeeing a large fat Bull, ſaid, I wiſh I *might have a pair of that Bulls Cowheels when ſhe is kill'd.*

97.

A Gentleman hearing his Friend ſpeak very impertinently, ſaid, *Was ever Calf ſo brought to bed of a Bull before.*

98.

One jearing a young Saylor, ſaid, *He was a freſh Water Seaman.*

99.

King *James* lying ſick, one prayed that he might Raign as long as the *Sun* and the *Moon* ſhould endure,

dure, and the Prince his Son after him.

100.

One having loſt his Gloves, ſaid, I *am ſo forgetful, that in my Conſcience I ſhould loſe my Breetch, did I carry it about me.*

101.

One being newly marryed, being diſcovered by another to walk diſcontentedly, ſaid, *Friend, ſince thou haſt chang'd thy condition, thou walkeſt up and down like an Image.*

102.

One having a Cane in his hand, in merriment, offer'd to ſtrike at his Friend: therewith *Prethee*, ſaid the other, *leave off fooling, it is ill jeſting with Edge Tools.*

103.

One ſaid, *He had rid his Horſe till he had never a dry thred about him.*

104.

One ask'd another, how he liked that Glaſs of White Wine which they then were drinking; *Marry*, ſaid he, I *never Drank Wine that pleaſed me ſo well, and is ſo good in every reſpect, yet to ſpeak the Truth, I have drank better in* France.

105. One

105.

One being advised to go to Sea, because he was in Debt: *No*, says he, I *will not venture my Life for my Liberty*; *let me tell you this in short*, I *know the Sea is dangerous*, *wherefore I say*, I *had rather Travel all the World over by Land*, *than cross that Herring-brook*, *St.* Georges Channel.

106.

One having an extream Cough, said, *If one Cough be so troublesome*, *what should a man do if he had Twenty*?

107.

One being perswaded to tell a Tail, to make the rest merry, says he, I *can tell you a notable tale*, *but to say the Truth*, *at present* I *cannot remember one word of it.*

108.

A very old Country Churl, said, *That the days in Queen* Elizabeth's *time far exceeded ours for length*, *for now four and twenty hours to a day is counted a great matter.*

109.

One going to a House of Office, fie, upon't, said he, *there is an odoriferous House indeed*; I *warrant they eat no sweet meats*, *that leave these foul scents behind them.*

110. One

110.

One ask'd another which was the bes Pot-herb, *Why*, says he, *in my opinion a good fat Leg of Mutton is the best* Pot herb *in the Pot.*

111.

One speaking of the Weather, and the season of the Year: *We are like*, say he, *to have a backward Spring, for St* Matthews-day *falls on a Holy-day.*

112.

One seeing a *Swan* fluttering in th Water, said, *What an Ass is yonde* Goose *rather to live dabling in the Wate than on dry Land.*

113.

One riding on a Pack-saddle to *Red ding* on a tyred Jade, says he, *I neve rid harder in my Life, considering the slow nes of my pace.*

11.

A Justice examining a poor Thiev ing Scholar, said, *Sirrah, you are an Arc Rogue, but take heed; for if you be one hang'd, your Book cannot save you from th Gallows.*

115.

AC obler complaining to a Brothe that he could not drink his Ale in quie

fo

for a Scolding Wife: *Well*, says he, *it is no matter, for though she should cut my Throat and thy Throat, yet we will still drink our Ale together.*

116.

A Traveller complained to his Host, that he was much gall'd in riding; How came that to pass, said he? *I'll tell you*, said the other, *my Saddle was soft enough, but I believe my Breech came to be gall'd by riding over a long broken stony Causey.*

117.

One taking leave of his Friends, said, *Well, since we must part, affection will break out of these dry Eyes, but farewel and be hang'd, I can but wish you well.*

118.

One going on the Ice, it crackt under him, *Well*, said he, *if the Ice should break I shall be over Head and Ears, but 'tis no matter, I can swim if I were at the bottom of the Water.*

119.

God forgive me, says one, *I seldom pray but when it Thunders, and then I can remember, forty years ago, for fear will quicken a dead mans Wits.*

120.

One having his Candle gnawn every Night

Night by the Mice, says he, *I will let my Candle burn every Night, and then I shall be sure to save it from such destructive Vermen.*

121.

Two Butchers seeing their Dogs fighting, one crys out, *The brinded Dog proves the better Man, my Life on't.*

122.

One asking whence Lobsters were brought: the other replyed, *One might easily know their Country by their Coat, one sort are fetcht certainly from the Black Sea, and the other from the Red-Sea.*

123.

One commended his Son for a good Scholar, for said he, *He can read in any thing without Book at first sight.*

124.

A Gentleman in a Tavern seeing a Salt-sellar full of Salt before him, called very angrily to the drawer, *Biding him bring up some fresh Salt presently.*

125.

Mr. *Amner* with some of his Friends was invited to a Funeral not far from *Windsor*, where coming and finding the House full of company, they went into an

an *Arbour*, having ſate there a great while, Mr. *Amner* went in to know when the Corps would go to Church; but finding it gone, he came haſtily to his Friends, ſaying to them, *Come, come, what do you mean to ſtand ſitting there? They are gone, and pointing over the Pale, and ſhewing them the Corps and People in the next Field*; he ſaid, *do you not ſee? they are out of ſight already.*

126.

The ſame Mr. *Amner* hearing ſome of his Neighbours perſwading one to go into the Water with them in the *Summer* time, who could not ſwim; ſaid he, Neighbour be perſwaded for once by me, never go into the Water till you have perfectly learned to Swim.

127.

About the year 1671, there was an Inſurrection in *Dublin* about the building of a new Bridge over the *Liffee*, ſome time after, one of thoſe Fellows, who was known to be actual in it, was brought before a Juſtice for ſome miſdemeanor, the Juſtice knowing him, ſaid, *Sirrah, ſirrah, you ſhall be hang'd if the Law will do it, you are a notorious*

Rogue, I remember you in the laſt Reſurrection.

128.

This Juſtice having rid very hard, his Horſe grew ſick; whereupon he complained; ſaying, *Well, well, I have done very ill to ride my Horſe thus hard, I doubt he will hardly ever be his own man again.*

129.

A diſcreet Alderman of *Oxford* told ſome of his Brethren, that they ſhould overthrow the Univerſity in a Law-caſe (which was then in agitation) if by ſearching the Ancient Records, they could prove *Henry* the Second to have been before *Henry* the Firſt.

130.

One being to take a Journey into the Country, was adviſed by a Friend of his not to go that day, for certainly (quoth he) it will Rain; *Piſh* (replied the other) *it is no matter for Rain ſo it hold up under foot.*

131.

One reading the Hiſtory of *Eliſha* in the old Teſtament, and how the Children mocked him, read thus; *And there came three ſhe Boars* (inſtead of Bears)

Bears) *out of the Foreſt, and devoured them.*

132.

Another reading part of an Epiſtle in the new Teſtament, read for *Salute Epaphras*, the choſen of the Lord, *Salute Epaphras*, the Couſin of the Lord. The ſame man reading of the uncovering of the Houſe in the Goſpel, to let down the diſeaſed, read, *And they let them down in Coaches*, for Couches.

133.

Another reading the Parable of the *Sower*, having it as he thought by heart, and not much minding the Book, but did half read it thus, ſaid, *And ſome Seed fell among ſtones, and the Stones grew up and choaked it.* The ſame at another time read, *And the Sheep eat up one of the Mountains?* for the Sheep eat upon the Mountains.

134.

Another being to read that of St. *Paul* in the *Acts*, *Hebræi ſunt, ſum et ego*; read; *Ebræi ſunt, ſum et ego*, and was at that time drunk indeed.

135.

Another taking his Text of the Feaſt in the Goſpel, *How cameſt thou hither*

without thy Wedding Garment? And the Man was Speechleſs; divided it thus. Firſt a queſtion, How cameſt thou hither, &c. Secondly, an anſwer, And the man was Speechleſs:

136.

One walking abroad in a clear Moon ſhine Night, ſaid, *It was as fine a Night as a Man ſhall ſee in a Summers day.*

137.

A young Scholar was very much perplexed, becauſe in all his Dictionary he could not find what was Latine for *Aqua Vitæ.*

138.

One told a Melancholy Man, that if he liv'd long that ſad kind of Life, he would die ſhortly.

139.

A Scholar having a very little ſtudy, and a Company in his Chamber deſiring to ſee it; he told them, *In faith Gentlemen, if you all go in, it will not hold you.*

140.

A Country Fellow having ſeen a gay Gentlewoman in a pair of Sattin Slippers, deſcribing her attire to his companion, ſaid, *That the upper leather of her Slippers was Sattin.*

141. A

141.

A Gentleman o'er taking another on the way, said, *well o'er taken Sir*, the other replyed, *and so are you.*

PLEASANT STORIES.

A Noblemans Revenge on a bold Serjeant.

IN *Poictiers* in *France* a Nobleman owing a conſiderable ſumm of Money, his Creditors were reſolved to arreſt him, let it coſt them ever ſo much; they ſoon met with a Fellow for their purpoſe, one who was as impudent as Valiant, for he would venture upon the greateſt difficulty. One day he met with this Lord, and boldly coming up to him, told him what he was, and his buſineſs; the Lord made no reſiſtance, but ſmothering his diſpleaſure and revenge bid the Serjeant.

come along with him (it being about noon) he ſaid, he would firſt dine, and then conſider what was to be done. The Lord went to a Cabaret or Tavern, and having beſpoke Dinner he privately ſent away for ſome of his Servants; and then fell into diſcourſe with this Serjeant, who began to miſtruſt ſome miſchief enſuing, and therefore made a Thouſand ſimple excuſes for enterprizing that bold attempt; the Lord ſaid little to him till he had din'd and then he called to one of his Gentlemen to bring him a pair of Sciſſors, being brought, go now, ſaid he, and pair that Fellows Nails very cloſe, pointing to the Serjeant; he ſeeing there was no avoiding it, patiently endured it, although the Gentleman cut his Nails to the very quick; this being done, the Lord came to him; ſaying, *Now*, Sir, *I am aſſured you cannot ſcratch me, and I am reſolved you ſhall not be able to bite me neither, ſo forcing him into a Chair he cauſed his Teeth to be drawn out one by one*; Now, *Sir*, (ſaid he) *have a care of abuſing the next time any of my rank and quality*; *yet now*, Sir, *I will be kind to you after all this, I will ſweeten your*

ſame

sauce for you: So causing him to be stript stark-naked, he commanded Honey to be brought, with which he anointed him all over, and roll'd him in Feathers: never did *African Monster* appear so strange and ridiculous; *Lastly*, he caused a Label to be fixt to his back, wherein were written these words, *This is Anti-Christ.* Now said the Nobleman, I shall take my leave of you, not without extending my Civility farther in your behalf, I doubt you may be indisposed, and therefore you shall ride home; hereupon this poor Devil in Feathers was mounted, with his Hands tyed behind him, and his Face towards the Tail of his Horse, and so led through the Streets, to the great wonder and laughter of all the People.

The Contented Cuckold.

A Nobleman of *France* did very lately fall in love with a Citizens Wife of *Paris*, and left no means unattempted till he had made her all compliance. This Lord being one day at Court

ſaw the Husband of this Female Friend come into the *Palace Royal*, and by enquiry found that his buſineſs would not quickly be diſpatcht, whereupon away he ſlunk out of the Court, and got privately (as he thought) into the Houſe of this Citizen, but it ſeems he was diſcovered by this Citizens Brother, who deteſted the Debauchery of his Siſter, and thereupon preſently diſpatch'd away a Meſſenger to Court to acquaint his Brother what unhappily he had diſcovered. The Citizen preſently takes his Alarm, and thinking his Feet too ſlow, took Coach and drove *Jehu*-like, to hinder what was already paſt prevention. His Wife hearing a Choach come in that furious manner to her door, imagin'd ſhe was betray'd, and therefore adviſed the Lord that was in bed with her to riſe and abſcond himſelf in a place ſhe had provided, in caſe any ſuch diſcovery ſhould happen: hearing as he thought ſome body coming up ſtairs, for haſt left his Cloaths on the Bed, which ſhe ſeeing, in as great haſte and confuſion, threw them into a Cheſt, but ſo unadviſedly, that

that the imbro dered Sleeve of the Doublet hung out, of which ſhe took no notice, but fell to dreſſing her ſelf as little concern'd, as if ſhe had no more harm in her than in a little Female Devil newly arrived at the Teens. Her Husband entring the Chamber, ſaid, *Madam*, I underſtanding that my Lord came to viſit you this Morning, I thought he might alſo have ſome buſineſs of great importance to wiſper in my ear, and this made me return ſooner than you expected. The Gentlewoman confidently replyed, that he was miſ-informed, for there had no body been with her that day. Her Husband looking about the Room eſpied the Lords embroydered Sleeve hang out of the Cheſt, and ask'd whoſe it was, and how it came thither, this ſubtile Woman, who, like, the reſt of her ſex, never wants an excuſe in time of extremity, replyed, (but trembling) *Sweet heart, I beg your pardon, for my forgetfulneſs; A Gentlewoman, wanting money, brought it me to ſhew you, deſiring to have but forty Crowns lent upon it*: let me ſee it (ſaid he) and looking upon it preſently knew whoſe

is,

it was, and without discovering any passion, pull'd off his own Coat, and put on that embroydered with Gold; when he had so done, come, come, said he, I must examine your Wardrobe, and looking into the Chest found what appertain'd thereunto, as Hat, Crevat, Breeches, *&c.* which he took up and habited himself therewith from top to toe; being thus gallantly, nay, nobly attired, he struts to and fro the Chamber, admiring himself, in his Walk, and when he had left off adoreing himself, said he, now prethee Wife tell me, don't I look like a Lord? have not I his very mein? I cannot believe but I am one now: do thou believe so to, and we shall hug one another the oftner; but all this while I pity the poor Gentleman that owns them, for doubtless he hath been at Play to Night, and losing all, is forced to depolite his Garments, and is it may be now a cold for his heat of Fancy. This Noble-man being in a strange confusion, knew not what to do, nor say; at length collecting a little courage, she had the confidence to say, *Sir, you strangely impose upon me; for why is it*

not

not as Lawful for me to go to the Court of Aids, *as for you to go so often to the* Exchange? No, replied he, since you have fitted me for the *Court*, I'll no more to the *Exchange*; and thereupon instantly went down stairs, and calling for a Coach, ordered the Coach-man to drive him instantly to the *Palace Royal*, where dismounting, he betook himself to the long Gallery, where the Nobility usually frequented, at his approach, the Eyes of all the Court were upon him, every one wondering what this Fine thing should be, after several opinions were spent upon him, it was concluded by the most, that as he was a Stranger, he could by his habit be no less than a Nobleman; at length a Courtier, drawing near to Cares and complement this Noble Stranger, looking steadfasty in his Face, knew him; and cryed out aloud; *O the Devil, is it you Mr.* Coquelineux; and thereupon made all the haste from him he could to inform his Majesty first of a strange sight was newly come to Court, *viz.* his *Mercer* as fine as any Lord. His Majesty commanded him to be brought in, which was as the other.

ther designed and desired. At first sight the King knew the Person, and to whom those fine Clothes properly belong'd, and was strangely surprized at the sight of both so improperly conjoyn'd. At length says the King, *Coquelineux*, prethee thy meaning for this thy phantastical appearance? wouldst thou by this Garb (because I am in thy Books) perswade me to make thee what thou dost personate? Though I owe thee Money; yet I owe thee no such honour; besides, if thou wouldst only barely represent a Lord, thou art mistaken in the time, for this is no day of State. The *Mercer* heard his Majesty with great attention, and perceiving an Answer was expected; replied, *May it, please your Majesty, my intent of coming hither, was to no other end than to restore to the right owner his due. This splendid Suit with the appurtenances I found in my Wive's Chamber, and discovered where she had laid them by the Sleeve of this Embroydered Coat hanging out of the Chest carelesly: upon a full view, I ask'd whose they were; she very ingeniously told me*, A Gentlewoman brought them to her to shew to me, to know how much I would lend upon them,

them, *but I mistrusting they may be stoln from some person of quality, thought fit to put them on, and walk publickly at Court, for by that means the right owner may come to a better knowledge of his goods by sight, than any description.* The King could not forbear laughing heartily to see so much seeming honesty, and simplicity in his *Mercer*; and that which added to his further mirth was the consideration of what a condition the Lord was in, whom he concluded to be left without Garments: now that his Majesty might not lose so brave an opportunity for delight, he caused two *Pursuivants* to be sent immediately to the *Mercer*'s House, and there search for this Noble-man, and, if found, to bring him instantly to Court, sans all excuse of going any where else. This Lord fearing some such design, thought any delay dangerous in staying, cloath'd himself in the habit of the *Mercer*, and as an assistance to his disguise, he put on a black Gown which he found hanging up, which belong'd to a Doctor of Physick then lying in the House; and in this Equipage thinking to go home undiscovered, as he was sneaking out of the doors he was met

met by the *Pursuivants*, who knowing him by his Countenance, told him in few words; what his Majesty had commanded them, and that without excuse or delay he must instantly appear before His Majesty: he seeing there was no avoiding it, went (not without great disorder in his thoughts) with the Officers. The King and several of the Nobles seeing this Lord in such an Antique dress, fell into such a Laughter, that they utterly forgot the civility that was due to the *Royal Presence*; The King having laught his sides sore, had at last leisure to say; how now Cousin, whence came you? the Nobleman, who was very facetious, presently replyed, from Hell I think, an't please your Majesty, for I came from a bottomless pit: *Indeed* (said the King) *by your Garb you look as if you had been a conjuring somewhere. You are in the right Sir* (said the Lord) *for I can assure your Majesty this Morning I raised the Devil, and laid his Damm: in short, I will tell your Majesty the whole Truth: a Friend of mine was in a high Fever, and wanted a cooling Clyster, and would have none to administer it but my self: I pitying her condition, in compliance to her*

her desires performing this Morning the part of Charitable Physician. The King by these words very well understood what his Cousin had been doing, and in raillery checkt him; saying, *Indeed you are to blame to give any Woman Physick without the consent of her Husband; for the time to come forbear such practices, if for no other cause than to shun making such a Metamorphosis as you have done already: for see there, a* Mercer *chang'd into a Lord, and here a Lord changed into a Conjurer*; and so dismist them, allotting the *Mercer* that gorgeous Suit in part of satisfaction for the wrong he had received, whilst the others shame was a sufficient punishment.

A French *Noble-man Cuckolded by his Servants.*

IT is customary among the Nobility, and persons of great quality in *France* to lie in Chambers apart from those of their Ladies. Now there was a Lord (shall be at present nameless) who notwithstanding his Lady was as eminent a Beauty as most was in *France*, yet

yet he must (forsooth) follow the humour of the Country; now when at any time he had a desire to enjoy the sweet imbraces of his lovely consort, rising from his own bed, he would steal out in the Dark in his Shirt, making no noise, and knocking at his Ladies Chamber door softly, she knowing his custom gave him admittance; now besides the Mode, he had another reason (as he said) to approve thereof, because it lookt so like Whoring. Having performed the necessary and obliging duty of Marriage-bed, he returned to his own Chamber there to spend the residue of the night in an undisturbed repose. One of this Lord's *Valet de Chambre* taking notice of this humour, concluded that he might have the same admittance into his Ladies Chamber, and participiate of the same Pleasures by the same means his Masters humour had inculcated into his thoughts. Upon a serious consultation with himself, he concluded that Night best for the accomplishing his Design, in which his Master had visited his Lady; about an hour after he resolved to put his lustful Project in Practice; which he did so well

well by imitation that he got entrance: Your own thoughts may inform you how they ſpent the time, without my putting the modeſt to the extravagant expence of bluſhes. All I ſhall ſay, is, That this Fellow performed his part ſo vigorouſly and ſo often that when he went from her, he left her all wonder and amazement: and that which encreaſed her *admiration* was not only his profound ſilence, although ſhe urged him to ſpeak to her with all the melting Rhetorick ſhe could deviſe; but the coming of her Husband twice as ſhe ſuppoſed; whilſt ſhe was thus ruminating with her ſelf being left alone, her Husband ſtimulated more than ordinary by ſome provocatives he had taken the day before, comes and with his accuſtomed knock and wiſper demanded entrance, ſhe knowing her Lord's voice aroſe and let him in; as he was about to proſecute his accuſtomed enjoyment, his Lady begg'd him to forbear, urging that he was much to blame to be ſo inordinate in his deſires: *What* (ſaid ſhe) *could not you my Lord* (*ſince you find ſo great an alteration*) *be content to have out done your ſelf this night*

night by so many repititions, but that you must again expose your body to the injury of the cold in so short a time; and coming a third time, in less than two hours? Nay, nay, sweet-heart this is but twice; you wrong me indeed, said he: To which she replyed, *That she was not mistaken, for assuredly it was so often.* Hereupon this Gentleman began to pause upon it; and from what he had already heard and gathered from other circumstances he verily believed that he had been abused by one of his Servants; but kept all close from his Lady (for she was a vertuous Gentlewoman) to avoid the ill consequences such a discovery might produce. Having laid a while (in which time he studied to divert his Lady as he could) he got up, and being come into his own Chamber he could not rest there long, but putting on his Breeches and a Gown went into all his Male-servants Chambers that were about him, making, along as he went, a strict enquiry with his Nose in every Bed, for it seems this Lady was well scented. There was one of whom he at length might have some grounds of suspicion; because, besides his Complexion which never

never fail'd of ardent inclination to the Female Sex, he was both a handsome and a very subtile Fellow, but he could not tell which Bed he lay in; by chance groping up and down in the dark he found his Bed, and pulling up the Cloths smelt a perfume he was very well acquainted with; and from thence judged this must be the Rogue that had done him this dishonour; wherefore that he might be sure to know him the next day, he took out of his Pocket a pair of Scissors, and snip'd off one of his Wiskers, for then it was the Fashion to wear them. This Fellow was awake, and by this knew very well his Master, and his Design, first by smelling, and then by marking him, that he might be known the next day, to prevent which as soon as his Master was gone, he instantly starts up; and going into all the Chambers aforesaid, cuts off (from every one that had any) that Wisker that was on the same side of the Mouth that his was on, and returns to his own Bed. The Servants getting up next Morning, and seeing each others right Wisker gone, stood staring one upon another like so many distracted Bethlemites,

mites, not knowing what to say, or whom to accuse. In short, one that was known sufficiently to be an arch Rogue was suspected, and thereupon some of the more passionate fell upon him and abused him most pitifully, others took his part, by which means they were all engaged by the Ears; at the noise hereof the whole House was alarmed, and runing to see what was the matter, they were so surprized with the strangeness of such a Comical sight, that laying aside all respect to their Lord and Lady, they laught beyond measure. Sure it must be very pleasant to see two such contrary Passions in one entire Company, proceeding from one and the same cause. These poor *Semi-barbarians* finding themselves laught at by their Fellows, whom they observed not so abused as they were, imagining them the Plotters of this mischief, and without examining whether it was so or no; diverted the quarrel among themselves upon the others. Now did the Combat begin afresh, with more eargerness than before, which caused one to run to tell the Lord, that there was a Civil War Commenced among

mong his Servants, and that if he came not quickly and decided the controverſie their fury would utterly leave him deſtitute of his preſent Attendance. Hereupon his Lordſhip commanded a Ceſſation of Arms, and commanded they ſhould come before him; and having cleanſed themſelves from the Blood each Face by Fighting had contracted; (for as they then were, one Face could hardly be diſtinguiſht from the other) they appeared before their Lord in the great Hall, in the mean time, he ordered his Lady, to be there. Upon the appearance of the men, my Lord and Lady, were poſſeſt with the ſame different Paſſions, as their Servants were; for the firſt was in a Fury, to ſee that Traytor who had abuſed him; whilſt the other fell into the greateſt laughter imaginable; after a little time, the half Whiskers made a bitter complaint againſt the whole Whiskers, as to the injury they had ſuſtained, in the abuſe of their Beards; the Defendants alledged, that they were guiltleſs of the Fact, and that for their good will, in coming to part them, they were Aſſaulted by them. To end the Controverſie, in

ſhort

short, said my Lord, it was I that cut off one Whisker, whosoever is the owner thereof, I will have his Head off too, for an irreparable injury he hath done me; their former passion was now converted into another of that for fear, so that now their Knees wag'd more than their Hands before; look here (said my Lord) whose remaining Whisker matcheth this in Colour, he is the Subject of my revenge. Hereupon *Carrets* fell on his Knees, and beg'd his Pardon, confessing the whole Truth; for this Witty indeavour of concealment, he gave him his Life with the loss of his Ears, and deliver'd him over to the abused *Semi-whiskers*, who got a Blanket, and tost him so long in Revenge, that they had like to have tost his Bones out of his Skin, as well as him out of his Lordships Service.

A Mad Wooer well fitted.

ONE Wooing a Widow, more to satisfie his Friends, than to oblige his own inclination; told her, that he had three qualities which she must be acquainted

acquainted with before he married her. The firſt was, when he went abroad, and returned home he ſhould be angry without a cauſe; Secondly, he muſt eat his meat alone; And Thirdly, that he ſhould lie with her but once a Month. *If this be all* (ſaid ſhe) *I care not; for as to the firſt*, whereas you ſay, you ſhall be angry without a cauſe, *I will take care to give you cauſe enough, never fear.* And for the ſecond in eating your Meat alone, *do and ſpare not; but it ſhall be after I have din'd.* And as for you lying with me but once a Month, take your courſe; *if you will not, another ſhall, for in that time I ſhall have a Months mind to another.*

A great noiſe to little purpoſe.

IN the latter end of *Queen Elizabeth*'s Reign, there was a great rumour of an Invaſion, whereupon great numbers of Horſe and Foot were rais'd about *London*, inſomuch that the whole Kingdom was terribly affrighted; but all coming to nothing, a Country Gentleman then in the City, ask'd his Friend,

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to what end was all that Mustering in *London* and *Middlesex*? *To what end* (quoth the other?) *why, to Mile-end*; for there was the general Muster. And to what end were so many Barges, and Liters sent down to block up the *Thames*? *To what end? why, to Gravesend*, quoth the other. I, but said the Gentleman, to what end was the great hurley-burley by Land and Water? *To what end* (quoth the other?) *why, in troth as far as I understand to no end at all.*

The Amorous Contest.

THE Duke of *Lerma* used, by way of Magnificency and State, when he washt before Dinner, to give a Ring to him that held the Bason, and another to him that held the Ewer: One time above the rest, having a Diamond Ring on his Finger, he made this publick proposition, that whosever of the Company could relate the saddest story in Love Affairs should have the Ring: whereupon a Gentleman there present undertook the task, and thus began.

May

May it please your Grace *to understand; that I a long time served two Mistresses, of different Form and Feature, the one as foul as the other fair; the one loved me, to whom out of meer gratitude I was obliged to shew some respect; the other hated me as much, as I loved her beyond expression. Being utterly destitute at last of all hope and Comfort, I dedicated my whole time to solitude, which in a little time brought on me a desperate Fever, which in the opinion of my Physicians would not end, but with my Life. The report hereof coming to my cruel fair ones Ear, made her come to visit me, who seeing to what weakness I was reduced, smothered no longer her flame (having for some Reasons hitherto, concealed her soft Passion) but professed how endearedly she loved me, and how sorry she was her coyness had brought me to this condition. No Cordial could so revive my Spirits,*

neither Julep so allay my unnatural heat, as did these sweet and melting expressions, so that in a short time I recovered my strength. Her Father hearing of her Love, vow'd to cross it, and thereupon lockt her up from my sight; but finding (do what he could) that we privately conveighed Letters to one another; he animated my Rival to fight me: In short we fought, and by the happy Influence of Heaven, I gained the Victory with my Rivals Death: Now the Law of my Country being very severe against Duels, I was forced to fly, hoping in time my Friends would procure my Pardon. But now to make my Misery compleat, the cruel Father of my Mistress forced her in my absence to Marry an old Count his Neighbour, the Corruption of whose Body rendred him fitter for a Grave than a Marriage Bed. Now, if your Grace do judge my Calamity can receive addition, and

that

that my Afflictions lay not claim to your Ring, be pleased to bestow it on some more wretched than my self.

He had no sooner ended his Speech, but another thus began;

Great Prince,

I Must begin my mournful Story where this Gentleman ends his. He received at once both a Pardon for the Murther and a Letter from his Mistress to make haste into her imbraces; the Count *her Husband being gone along Journey, he desired me to Associate him in this pleasing journey, and I willingly yielded to his invitation. Arriving at the Old* Count's *Castle, his Mistress met him with the same joy, and gladness with which the* Spring *the* Sun *doth entertain. Long did their Kisses interrupt their Speech, which at length*

brake out into unfeigned protestations, how much their past miseries had indeared each to other. When they had chatted their fill, to Supper we went, which finisht, a Banquet succeeded, ravishing both to Eye and Palate. This ended, one comes in, and whispering the Lady in the Ear, she instantly chang'd Colour, and cry'd out, she was undone for ever, unless I did her one friendly Office, which should eternally engage her to me; having told her, I desired no greater honour than to die in her Service; she then inform'd me, that the Old Count her Husband was returned, and newly gone to Bed being very weary and expected her coming. Now, Sir, said she, not daring to trust any of my Maids, with the Secret of my Friend's being here, but you and my Sister, do me the favour about an hour hence to put on one of my Coives, and one of my Smocks, and go to Bed to my Husband, who with-

without doubt will be asleep before you come; if he be not, all he will do is but to hug you about the middle or kiss you, for other dalliance you need not fear him; besides Age hath not yet brusht your Chin, so that it seems to me as smooth as mine; by this means shall I and my dearest beloved own all the fruition of Loves delights to you alone. In short, Sir, *I was not only attentive, but obedient to her request, and into the supposed Bed of the Old* Count *I went, where I was no sooner laid but I heard him breath, and felt him stir and move towards me, whereat I shrunk away to avoid his loathsome touch; but he mov'd still onwards, and I farther, and farther, till I lay half naked out of Bed. In the morning as I was shrinking out of Bed to be gone; on a sudden my Friend and the Countess came dancing into the Chamber, he in his Shirt, and she in her Smock: my Soul hereat was strangely divided*

betwixt fear, and wonder; fear of my own detection, and amazment at their boldneſs, thinking that exceſs of pleaſure had made them run diſtracted. At length coming to the Bed-ſide drawing the Curtains, each of them with a Tapour in their Hand, ſhewed me the moſt lamentable and unpardonable errour that ever Man committed, for inſtead of the Old rotten Count, there lay by me the Siſter of the Counteſs, who for ſprightful Youth, and charming Beauty, Nature never yet produced her like. Now, when with the higheſt admiration I beheld this Miracle of her Sex, and what a Heaven of happineſs I, by miſtake, had loſt, I hardly could refrain from laying violent hands on my ſelf: my Friend reaped his enjoyments, which I am never like to do; for being forced to leave the Caſtle, in a very little time after, I heard ſhe is removed, I know not whither, ſo that I muſt now languiſh, and

and die in the Tyranny of restless desire.

This Speech being ended, the Duke confessed that they both deserved much, but he questioned whether the *Counts Sister* deserved not as much as both, nay, more, for she knew who was in Bed with her, and knowing her self so near a good turn and miss it, aggravates vexation to the very height, and therefore said, the Ring to her did properly belong.

A Story of Purgatory.

THE *Pope* gave a Priest a Silver Bason and endued it with this virtue, that whosoever drop'd a *French* Crown into it, or to that value, his Friends Soul should instantly upon the sound of it be delivered out of *Purgatory*. In the Town where the Priest liv'd, dwelt a mad debauch'd Fellow, whose Uncle had left him a good estate. To him this Priest came, and offer'd for a *French Crown* to free his Uncles Soul from *Purgatory*. The Young Man replyed,

plyed, it was a reasonable proposition; whereupon he took out a Crown, and dropt it into the Bason, then ask'd the Priest if his Uncles Soul was yet out of *Purgatory*? I dare lay upon my Life it is freed, said the Priest; which words were no sooner said, but the Young Man took up his Money again, and put it into his Pocket; whereat the Priest displeased, said, *If you take your Money again, his Soul will again enter into Purgatory.* Nay, said the Young Man, there is no fear of that, for if my Uncle be as obstinate an old Knave dead, as he was living, if he be once out, all the Devils in Hell cannot get him in again.

The Cheater Cheated.

A Comely Matronly Woman (whom I shall forbear to nominate) lately lived in the Burrough of *Southwark*, who wanting things necessary both for the Ornament of the body, and furniture of a House, held a long consultation with her self, how she might effect her desires by a well contrived credit. Many

ny Plots she laid, but found none of them firm enough, to build the structure of her designed advantage, till she chanced to hit upon this Stratagem. She had a Daughter which was more Handsom than Honest, and much more Witty than Wise, in short, both Mother and Daughter were as right as my Leg, and as good as ever twang'd. These two consulting together, concluded thus, That they should in the first place, change their Habitation, but before they did it, the Daughter went to one of the Devils Factors, *alias* a *Tally-man* (with whom she was acquainted) and took up all the Materials belonging to mans Apparel, which she said, was for her Husband, who was returned Home, to receive what Pay was due to him for serving his Majesty by Sea, against the Hollander. She told her Story so plausibly, expressing so much joy for his escape, and what great advantages were like to accrue to her by the Valour of her Husband, that the *Tally-man* did not only trust her with a Suit of Mans Apparel, but furnisht her self with many necessary things she wanted. Being laded with Credit, home she came,

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came, and having removed all their Goods to a place convenient for their future Projects; the old Gentlewoman plaid the changling with her Sex, by throwing off her Female Weeds, and cloathing her self, in every respect like a Man; the Young Baggage for a while pretended her Mother was lately Dead, and that being left to the wide World, she knew not what course to Steer for want of advice; there was a Young Man who belonged to the Sea, did Court her, but she was fearful of engaging; she at length, and that in a little time had so wrought upon the affections of divers of the Neighbours, partly by her good Face and notable smooth Tongue, that they undertook not only to advise but assist her. Whereupon understanding that her Sweetheart lay as a Lodger in her House, some of them came to enquire into his Estate, and being very well satisfied therein, they then enquired into his resolution of Marrying this Young Woman; he protested he loved her before any in the World, and if she would they should be Marryed the next Day, it was agreed upon, and accordingly the

the Mother in a Maſculine habit went to Church where they were Marryed according to Form; great was the Jollity that Day, and Night approaching they went to Bed together, but without any hopes of Reaping the ſweet Enjoyment of a Marriage Bed, but by a Dream or the ſtrength of Imagination. The next Day their mirth increaſed, neither was there any diminution of it for one whole Week. Having ſpent time enough in rejoicing, they now pretended to mind their buſineſs, the one for the Houſe and the other Abroad, who carryed her buſineſs ſo craftily, that ſhe was not in the leaſt ſuſpected to be any other than ſhe ſeemed to be, for ſhe was a Woman of an undaunted Spirit, and having a nimble Tongue and quick invention, ſhe had learn'd to bounce and huff with any *Bully-Ruffin* in the *Strand*, *Holborn*, or *Convent-Garden*; beſides as a further qualification to that boyſtrous occupation, ſhe could Smoak, Drink, and Swear with any *Damme* within twenty Miles of *London*; but when ſhe returned home, and was amongſt her Neighbours, ſhe always wore the *Vizor* of Temperance and Sobrie-

briety, never Swearing, nor seldom Drinking more but what might be the Oyl to cheerfulness and hilarity. Having gotten the good opinion of her Neighbours, she was now resolved to make use of their Purses, which she might easily do, by pretending she had a great deal of Money due from the *Navy Office*, and which she had not received, but should speedily; and to confirm their belief shewed them several counterfeit Tickets. This so wrought with some, that they lent her Money, and though not every one much, yet *many a little makes a Mickle*. Having enriched themselves with the spoils of others, and not daring to stay any longer in that place; they secretly removed, and took a House remote from the former to prevent discovery; in this House they intended to sell all sorts of Liquors, for the entertainment of Men, and Women, and therefore the Old one thought it requisite to appear in a Garb suitable to that profession, which was very plain, and that she might possess the People with an Opinion that she was (as so drest) an innocent harmless Cuckold, she behaved her self so simply

to

to her ſuppoſed Wife, that every one judged him what he ſeemed, and thereupon made Addreſſes to the Young one at ſuch convenient times, as the Old one went Abroad on purpoſe, or was more than ordinary buſie below; by this means they had a very great Trade, eſpecially by that Venery which was winkt at as aforeſaid; in this manner they continued a good while, and I have been credibly informed, that the Mother, (and ſuppoſed Husband to her own Daughter) when ſhe had a deſire to the ſame ſatisfactions ſhe had Pimpt for her Daughter, ſhe would put on her own Female Habit, and ſitting in the Houſe as a cuſtomary Plyer, the Daughter frequently by way of a kind return, did play the Bawd for the Mother, ſo long till they were apprehended, for keeping a diſorderly Houſe, and being carryed before a Juſtice, upon Examination were found Guilty of what was alledged againſt them, and ſo were committed to *Bridewell*, the Keeper viewing the Faces of them both very ſtrictly, imagin'd he had ſeen before the Face of the elder, which perſona-

sonated the Man, but could not for the present tell where; at length he verily believed she had been formerly under his Jurisdiction, hereupon he seized her Doublet, and ripping it open, found by her Breasts what he had suspected; the former Justice was informed hereof who sent for them both to appear before him, upon further Examination the seeming Man was found to be only a lusty Woman, and Mother to that young Woman she had Marryed; likewise it was proved against the Young Woman, that she had frequently dress't her self in Mans Apparel, to enjoy her Amours with the greater security Abroad, for which, they were both sent back again to *Bridewell*, where they were severely lasht for their cheating *Metamorphosis*.

A Cluster

A CLUSTER OF CHOICE NOVELS.

IN *June* last, 1674 coming by *White-Chapel*-Church, which was all new built, but the Steeple (that remaining still in its Ancient homely habit) I perceiv'd a Person reading a Paper which was stuck against the new Walls; being inquisitive I drew near, and found these following Lines Written thereon;

A new Church, and an old Steeple.
A dull Doctor, and a perverse People.

It happened hereupon that the Gentleman and my self agreed to drink a Glass

Glaſs of Wine together, where having deſcanted on theſe Lines a while, and finding me much delighted with *Novels* that are pleaſant, he made his introduction to the relation of ſome, by theſe which follow, which may more properly be called *Jeſts* than *Stories*. Thus he began; It was not long ſince that I was in *Holbourn*, where I ſaw two high hot Huffing Hectors (about three quarters Drunk) juſtle a Gentleman, who had never a Sword by his Side: he asking them the meaning of that rudeneſs and incivility they inſtantly drew upon him; it ſo happened, that the Gentleman at that time (he being much in Debt, and fearing an Arreſt) had a brace of Piſtols in his Pockets, which he drew, cock'd and preſented; at ſight whereof one fled, and the other ſtaid no longer than to ſay, *Da----me Blood, Sir, had you a Magazeen of Swords, I would have ſtood the ſhock of them all, but Rot-me, I will not encounter him that carries a File of Muſqueteers in his Pocket.*

Another.

Another.

A Gentleman being very much in Debt, kept close within doors, and never stir'd Abroad, which made all the waitings of the Bayliffs for him ineffectual, several Snares they laid for him, but he by his wariness shun'd them all, till the goodness of his own nature to one, betray'd him to the Cruelty of others; in this manner.

There was a Smith who lived opposite to this Gentlemans Window, through which, every morning very early, for the benefit of the fresh Air, he used to look out, which this Vulcanian Rascal took notice of; and being before brib'd by some Officers for his Apprehension, he thought of a way how to betray this poor Gentleman into their Clutches. He went and told the Officers what he intended such a Morning and ordered them to be ready in some Ambush very near him, for he questioned not but he had studied the means infalibly to draw the Gentleman out of doors. The Smith having bought him a Rope over night, got

got up very early the next Morning, much about the time the Gentleman uſed to look out of his Window, having got upon his Grindſtone, he threw a Rope croſs a Beam in his own Shed, where he might eaſily be ſeen by the oppoſite Gentleman, and having made it faſt above he put the Nouſe, about his Neck and then extending his Hands to Heaven, with elevated Eyes, he pretended to ſay his Prayers; the Gentleman ſeeing this, out of meer pity and commiſeration, ran out with all the ſpeed he could, the Bayliffs ſeeing that, ran out and ſurprized him; the Smith hearing a noiſe, endeavoured to turn about to ſee what was the matter, and in that motion, ſlipt from the Grindſtone, and there hung; the Bayliffs being buſied, and over-joy'd upon the ſeizing their Priſoner, never minded what became of the Smith, but going away with their Priſoner to ſecure him, left him hanging as the juſt reward of ſo foul a Treachery.

Another.

Another.

ANother Smith living in the Country: there was a Neſt of Hornets in the Thatch of his Hovel, who had made their way quite through, and as he was at work on a long Curtain Rod, red hot, an Hornet ſtung him; at firſt he minded it not very much, but preſently after came another, and ſtung him in the Face, this ſo enraged him, that looking up and ſeeing them all buſy in the thatch, cry'd out, are ye there ye Devils, i'll ſet Fire in your Arſes preſently; hereupon he ran with the rod to the Forge, and heating it again, he ran it up at them, and withal running through the thatch, ſet it a Fire, and ſo revenging himſelf on his Enemies he half ruin'd himſelf, by burning down his own Hovel.

Another.

A Perſon being very Rich, was likewiſe oſtentatious and very peeviſh, a Daughter he had was tolerably handſome, and was intirely beloved by

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a Country Gentleman, of no mean Estate, having gain'd the Young Gentlewomans consent, he acquainted her Parents with the Love he bore their Daughter, who no sooner heard it, but were in a great Passion, their Ambition judging him too mean a Fortune, and therefore not only refused his offer, but very uncivily forbad him the House: saying, *Moreover, that if it should be their misfortune, and his imaginary happiness to steal a Marriage and rob them of their Daughter, he would never give them a farthing.* He obeyed their commands in that, but resolved notwithstanding that he would see his Mistress whatever came on't; Love soon found out a way to effect it, at which enterview he told her what had past between him, and her Parents, and the refusal of the Match proposed; she seemed exceedingly troubled hereat, and wept bitterly, the other to comfort her, swore if she would be constant, he would never forsake her; and to shew the realty and integrity of his Affection offer'd to Marry her immediately, she consented, and being Marryed with all convenient speed, they performed the rights of

Hymen,

Hymen, and ſent her home to her Fathers Houſe, deſiring her not to take any Notice of what had paſt, and ſince the time of their being together was ſo ſhort the Old ones could not ſuſpect any thing.

A few days after this new married Gentleman got his (ſuppoſed Maiden) Wife into his company, and having repeated his former delights, he told her, he would go into the Country, giving her directions where to ſend to him, and that if ſhe proved with Child, and that her Parents ſhould diſcover it, as that they would quickly do, that then ſhe ſhould diſſemble the greateſt grief imaginable, and when preſſed very much to diſcover the Father, ſhe ſhould then confeſs it was ſuch a one, vvho had formerly made Love to her but her Parents vvould not accept of the Motion ; as for the reſt, ſaid he, leave the whole management to me.

Upon this they parted, and ſhe proved vvith Child according to his expectation. The Mother perceiving the frequent Pevvkings of her Daughter, with the ſvvelling of her Belly, took her in-

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to a private place and there conjured her to tell her the naked Truth, whether she was not with Child? The Daughter with many sighs and tears, confessed that she was, and that such a Gentleman living in the Country had done it: The Mother like a Woman distracted, first lock'd up her Daughter, and then ran to her Husband, and calling him aside, told him of the shame and infamy that had befallen his Family, and by whom; this unexpected news made him ten times madder than his Wife; but at length they both concluded that it was but a Folly, either to rave or rail at their Daughter, but to study some means to sauder up the crack of their Daughters Honour. No better expedient was thought on, but to write to the Gentleman and acquaint him with what he had done, requiring satisfaction; this Letter was sent, and another returned by him in Answer, to this Effect, *That it is true he had lain with their Daughter, but he knew not whether he got her with Child, for she that can dispense with being a Whore to one, will be so to another.* In short he concluded, that he had no more to say than this

this, *That if she would be so impudent, to lay the Child to him, he must maintain it, but as for her part, he had nothing to say to her, for he had already over-paid her that little pleasure he had purchased of her.*

This return netled them to the heart, and shew'd it their Daughter with all the opprobriums that can be utterd. The poor Young Woman replyed not a word, supplying her Speech with nought but Sighs and Tears. The old people grieved at this, sent down a milder Letter, requesting the favour, that he would be pleas'd to come up to *London*, for they had some business extraordinary with him, tending much to his advantage. He sent them word, that he had extraordinary business where he was, and that he neither could, or would stir from it. As the belly swell'd, so did their Sorrow, fearing there was no remedying the cause thereof.

Upon another consultation the Daughter told her Father, that before ever she consented he promis'd her Marriage; this made the Old Gentleman Caper, *Nay then, said he, we are well e-*

nough; immediately calling for Pen, Ink and Paper, he wrote another Letter charging the Gentleman home with his Promiſe, ſometimes threatning him if he made it not good, and then ſweetning him again, *&c.* beſeeched him to make a journey up. This Gentleman (ſeeing it high time to condeſcend to what he moſt deſired) ſent word by ſuch a day, he would (if in health) infallibly be in *London*, to no other end, than to underſtand his will and pleaſure. The Gentleman is as good as his Word, a ſtatety Dinner is provided with plenty of Wine, and the Cloth being taken away, there was no other diſcourſe, than how to ſalve up their Daughters Credit by a ſpeedy Marriage, and as an incouragement they would give him a Thouſand Pounds: He ſlighted it, alledging further (with a Sir-reverence to the Company,) he would never *ſh*-----in his own Hat, and then clap it on his Head; as they advanced, he more and more ſlights their propoſals, ſaying, that an Eſtate of two Hundred a year, deſerves a greater Portion; at length they offered him two Thouſand Pounds, to be paid immediately, he accepts of it

it with this *Proviſo*, that upon the Birth of the Child their Daughter now goes with, there ſhall be paid more, five Hundred Pounds: It is agreed to, and the Parents were ſo eager and ſollicitous in the preſervation of the Honour of their Houſe, that they would needs have the Marriage conſummated immediately, the Country Gentleman agreed thereunto, and preſently ſent away for the ſame Parſon that married them; who being deſired by the Parents to joyn thoſe two together in Matrimony; he ſmiled, and ſaid, Sir, *That is needleſs, for I have done it already*; How ſaid the Old Gentleman? 'Tis very true, replyed the Son-in-law, and for Confirmation, ſee here the Certificate before your Daughter was with Child; and ſo ſhe is no Whore, but an honeſt Wife. Nay, then, ſaid the Old Gentleman, I ſee I am gull'd; but ſince it is no worſe, and that our Family is not defamed, I will make the odd Five hundred a Thouſand Pounds, and ſo God Bleſs you together.

Another.

A *French-man* not long since took a Lodging near a Baker, who though Poor, yet very Rich in having so handsome a Woman to his Wife, and was never blemisht in her Reputation by any light deportment. This *Frenchman* presently had her in his Eye, and courted her importunately, and expensively, but to no purpose; Treats proving ineffectual, he offer'd her Fifty *Guinney's* if she would permit him to lie with her all night; she refused it; but privately told her Husband what Monsieur had offered her, and upon what account; the Baker scratcht his Head not knowing what to do; Poverty perswaded on the one side, and love hindred on the other from accepting this proffer; at length said he, *Dearest*, there is a way to be thought on to save thy Chastity and yet we will have his Money, and that is thus: I will pretend to go out of Town such a day, then do you upon the condition aforesaid promise Monsieur his satisfaction the night following, in the mean time, you know *Tom*----the Cob-

Cobler, a ſtout Fellow, him will I engage with Five Pounds to aſſiſt me, we will have each of us a good broad Sword, and thus Armed we will creep underneath your Bed, and when the *French*-man hath paid you the Gold (which you muſt have firſt) and he is juſt going to Bed we will crawl out and ſurprize him. It was generally agreed, and Monſieur had notice of the aſſignation, who though he underſtood that the Huſband was gone out of Town, yet he feared an Ambuſcado, and therefore carried a brace of Piſtols with him, beſides a good Rapier. Entring the Room, he Careſſed her, *A-la-made de France*, and being very fiery, he could ſuffer no delays, but giving her the Gold, ordered her to make what haſt ſhe could to Bed, and he would follow after. In the firſt place he drew out his Piſtols and laid them by him, and then undreſt himſelf; ſeeing her in Bed, he takes up his Sword, and Piſtols and advanceth towards her; ſhe ſeeing him in that poſture, ask'd him what he meant? *Noting Madam of harm, only me love to have all de Arms, me ſord by mee ſide, me Piſſtools in mee haunds, and de Dagger*

before, when me go to take a Cittadel or Fort, and laying down his Sword, by his Bed ſide, he skipt into Bed with his Piſtols and laid them juſt over her head; not to loſe time, he Storm'd the Fort, and took it, and notwithſtanding he was ſeveral times beaten out of the breach was made in the aſſault, yet he boldly entred again and took poſſeſſion. The poor Cuckold (and the Cobler who lay underneath the Bed) could not but hear what was doing above, yet durſt not ſtir for their lives, nay, not ſo much as whiſper, for fear of being heard; Monſieur having gone through ſtitch with his work, and tired to Boot, leapt out of Bed with his Piſtols, and taking up his Sword, went to the farther end of the Room, and dreſt himſelf, having ſo done, he calls to his *reaking Miſs*, bidding her to come to him, ſhe excuſed her ſelf, ſaying, ſhe was in a great ſweat, and might catch her death thereby, but ſeeing Monſieur grow reſolute, ſhe obeyed. Monſieur hereupon clapt a Piſtol to her Breaſt, ſaying, *Begar Mrs. Biſh-Fox, give me my Gold, begar if you will not——for love, begar you ſhall never have my Money*, and ſo taking the *Guinney's*

ney's from her, went couragiously down the stairs to his Lodging. Monsieur being gone, out crawls the Cowardly Cobler, and the Cuckoldly Coward, each blaming one another, and both the Woman; what would you have me to do, quoth she, since he lay a top of me, and what would you have us to do, said they, since you both lay a top of us; well Husband all that I can say is, by this covetous Stratagem of yours, you have made me a Whore, proved that mighty man your Friend a rank Coward, and your self an unpardonable Cuckold.

THE
SELF-DECEIVER.

A Merchant of *London*, growing Old and Rich, retired himself a little distance from the City, for the Benefit of the Air, and took with him his Sister, and an only Daughter, having no other Relations living; and though he had left of Trading, yet some business he had with a Merchant in the City that called him thither thrice a Week compleatly. A Servant to the Corespondent of this Old Gentleman, had a great and real love for his Daughter, whose Beauty alone, without the incouragement of a vast Estate her Father intended to give, was inducement enough for any Mans affection; and such was his Happiness that she entertain'd a more than common

mon kindneſs for him; but it was both their unhappineſs, that the Father underſtood their loves, and to prevent their further growth by meetings he committed his Daughter to the careful tuition of her Aunt, who was ſo jealous of her truſt, that ſhe walkt, nor talkt with any unleſs ſhe was preſent, ſo that ſhe was inacceſſible to her Languiſhing deſpairing Lover, yet did he leave no means unattempted, if not to diſcourſe, yet at leaſt to ſee his beloved object, haunting the Houſe like ſome diſturbed Ghoſt, but all to little purpoſe. The Fates at length pitying the ſufferings of theſe two conſtant Lovers, infuſed a Stratagem into the Young Gentlewomans Head, whereby they might have a Mutual, and a conſtant correſpondence by Letter, of which ſhe inform'd her Love by dropping a Paper out of the Window to this effect.

Friend dearer than Life,

MOdeſty will not permit me to diſcover my Grief, and Troubled thoughts, for being thus debar'd of your Speech, and preſence, and that which aggravates my ſor-

row is the often seeing you, without the ability of coming to you. However some comfort my invention hath of late procured me, by finding out a way how we may express our minds to each other by writting; 'tis thus in short, I have a little nnript the Cape of my Fathers Cloak (that's lined with Velvet) into which I have put a Letter; when he comes to your Masters be officious to help him off with his Cloak, which he uses to do when he goes to Dinner, and in the Cape you will find my Soul contain'd, which take out, and send yours in the Room to her who Lives no longer than whilst she Loves, &c.

The satisfaction that he received from these Lines was inexpressible, but much more, when he found the Plot took so well, that he could twice a Week send to, and hear from the only comfort of his Life, and keeper of his happiness. By this Stratagem they held a correspondence a long time, but being eager of an interview, they had like to have spoiled all; for in a Letter he appointed her a place where they would meet, in order thereunto she stole out of the House, but not so

Pri-

Privately, but that ſhe was watcht by her Aunt, and followed to the place, where ſeeing this Young Man, and knowing whoſe Servant he was, reviled him with all the reproaches imaginable for indeavouring to ſeduce her Niece, a Fortune too Sublime for ſuch a Groveling Earth-Worm as he; but, ſaid ſhe, I'll acquaint my Brother with your Knaviſh intentions, who ſhall take a Courſe to prevent your proceedings, and with other Menaces away ſhe goes with her Kinſwoman, leaving the Young Man in a Condition more Miſerable than imaginable.

At Night the Old Gentleman returning, he was informed by his Siſter of what had paſt in his abſence, notwithſtanding, all her Care, and watchfulneſs; at the report thereof the Old Man was ready to run diſtracted, and and no Body but would have gueſt ſo much by his raving, every word being an expreſs ſymptom of Madneſs; he called his Daughter a Thouſand misbecoming Names, and the beſt was Baggage, Strumpet, &c. reviling her with diſobedience and what not; and that

that which made her condition the more intolerable was, he would not let her ſpeak in her own defence, and as ſhe was about to do it, he flung out of the Room and left her; glad ſhe was that ſhe had ſome reſpit from her Sorrow, and ſo betook her ſelf to her Chamber, where locking her ſelf in, ſhe inſtantly writ a Letter to her Love, acquainting him with her Fathers Deportment towards her, with a Regiſter of the very Names he called her, with other abuſes, and having ſo done ſhe ſlid it into the Cape as aforeſaid.

The Old Man aroſe very early the next Morning, in a paſſion, and to *London* he trotted, having no other buſineſs than to acquaint the Merchant (his Friend) how he was abuſed by his Servant, and to vent his Spleen and Choler on him.

The Young Man was abroad at his coming, ſo that his Maſter received all the Shock of the Old Gentlemans fury, who was a little tam'd by him before his return, by informing him that his Man was not ſo Deſpicable as he imagin'd, having ſo much *Per annum* in Land,

Land, besides a good Stock of Money to begin the World with; that besides all that, he would trust him (as soon as free) with a Thousand Pounds himself; this they talkt walking in a great Hall, the Cloak Hanging up in the Parlour, where they usually Dined, which gave our Lover on his return the opportunity of receiving his usual intelligence. He could not but be troubled you must think, when he read how his Love was abused, but since he could not remedy it, he was resolved to make use of the information. He had just finisht his Reading, as they both came into the Parlour, where immediately upon entrance the Old Man rav'd and rail'd most insufferably, calling him Beggars Brat, Thief, Cheat, &c. And how durst he have that aspiring thought to Rob him of his only Daughter, Heiress to above Forty Thousand Pounds.

The Young Man with much Patience heard, and modestly told him he was much to blame, to villifie him after that manner, since it was well known, that he was not only a Gentleman, but Born to an estate: but, Sir, (said he) it

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is no wonder, you miſcal me, when you ſpare not your own chaſt and vertuous Daughter, calling her by the baſe and falſe names of *Baggage*, *Strumpet*, &c, *Hey Day*, *Hey Day*, a Wizard, a Wizard, (quoth the Old Man) *elſe how could he tell thoſe very Names, I do confeſs I called my Daughter. Well, Sir, now I know how to be rid of a Knave; I am glad on't; I'll have you indicted, and arraigned for a Witch, and ſo I hope to ſee you burn for your Leachery.* His kind Maſter, ſeeing the Paſſion of this peeviſh piece of antiquity caus'd his Man to withdraw, whilſt he indeavoured to infuſe a better opinion in him towards his Servant, which gave him the convenience of writing; after Dinner his Maſter and the Old Man withdrew into the Hall again, and then (as formerly) he convey'd the Note into the Cape of the Cloak. Was not this an honeſt Porter think you, that would thus conſtantly carry Letters for Lovers ſome Miles, and never demand a Penny? Coming home and hanging up his Cloak, according to cuſtom, took aſide his Siſter into the Garden, and there diſcours'd her, telling all that had paſt

paſt between him, his Friend, and the Servant; in the mean time the Daughter examined the Cape, and found what ſhe expected, wherein ſhe was inform'd of the paſſionate carriage of her Father, with his abuſive language, and to ſweeten all, he pleaſantly related how he was ſuſpected for a Wizard, occaſion'd by his happy intelligence.

The Old Man returning from the Garden fell foul on his Daughter with reviling terms; *Dear Father* (ſaid ſhe) *uſe your pleaſure as to me; call me what you will, though I deſerve not the abuſe, I will patiently indure it, but do not abuſe that honeſt Young Man; aſſure your ſelf he is no Beggers Brat, Thief, Cheat, nor Wizard*: *Hey day, Hey day, Hey day* (crys the Old Man again) *what my Daughter a Witch too; well, well, ſince it is ſo, you ſhall e'en have my conſent to be Marryed to a Stake together, and ſo you ſhall have a Bonfire at your Wedding.*

Theſe very words ſhe ſent back to her Lover in her Fathers Cape, who took an opportunity to take it out, and having read it, waited to meet the Old Man, who was conſulting with his

his Master, and was by him so fully inform'd as to his Servants Estate, his honesty, and industry in his service, with several other things which tended highly to his advantage, that the Old Gentleman was willing to admit of a Parley with his Son-in-law that must be; and as he was about to speak with lesser anger than before, he was prevented by the Young Man, saying, *Sir, come end your cruelty all at once, I am ready to accept of that Marriage of the Stake you proposed last Night to your Daughter: if I cannot live with her I love, I shall rejoice to die with her.*

The Old Man was all amazement, to hear what ere he said at home in private should be known abroad; at length he collecting himself, and having somewhat calm'd his passion, he told the Young Man since he saw the Stars did fight against him as to this Marriage, he should have his Daughter, conditionally he would tell him how he came by this strange intelligence, whether the Devil, or his Angels did assist him in it, *&c.* To this the Young Man replyed, *That he came not to the knowledge of what he said secretly*

cretly elſewhere, nor his Daughter, but by humane means, and that he would tell him how, ſo be it he would forgive the Perſon. No, no, never (cry'd the Old Man in a great rage) *I will firſt ſee him rot in an Hoſpital, or be hang'd at Tyburn, and be Damn'd rather than do it; Nay, then* (ſaid the Young Man) *you are to blame, Sir, to be ſo uncharitably cruel againſt your ſelf; for from you, and you only we received this intelligence; you were the Porter, or Meſſenger that carryed Letters between us*: how! how can this be (with much Wonder cry'd the Old Man?) to convince you (ſaid the other) I will now ſhow you a Letter in your Portmanteau that this Night by your means will be delivered to your Daughter, and thereupon taking the Cloak he ſhewed him the rip in the Cape, wherein they mutually conveyed Letters to each other.

To be ſhort the Old Man was infinitely pleas'd with the Stratagem, and in a little time lov'd the Young Man more than he hated him formerly, and gave him his Daughter with a vaſt ſome of Money down at the Marriage day, and in leſs than Twelve months did

did his Son and Daughter the kindneſs to leave the World, and leave them all he had.

RHODO-

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As Stout be Merciful

RHODOMONTADO'S.

1.

I Am King of *No-land*, the terror of the World, the flower of the Nobility of *Rhodomontado*'s, *Furioſo*'s, *Superboſo*'s, *Rolands* and *Olivers*, beautified with infinite Graces, fair as an Angel, the Heart and Courage of *Lucifer*, a Servant to the mighty Queen of the Earth, a Friend to diſtreſſed Ladies, and the Sovereign Prince of the *Anthropophagi* or *Man-Eaters*.

2.

ONE day in Battel I found out the Queen of the *Amazons*, ſhe ſeeing me, reſolved that I ſhould fall by no other Hand than that of ſo great and mighty a Queen, and thereupon rais'd her Hand with her Sword therein; but I, not willing to loſe any time, ſtruck her,

her, at which she fell to the Earth; then taking her by the Heir of her Head, I threw her with such fury and force that she flew to the fifth Heaven, and fell upon *Mars* as he was sporting with *Venus*. *Venus* being greatly afraid, cry'd out for help, at whose cry the God's came running to her aid, but were much astonisht when they saw *Mars* stretch'd out upon the Place. Hereupon *Jupiter* thrust his Head through the Casement, and saw me distributing wounds among my Enemies with so much danger and fierceness, that the Fire which flew from every blow, resembled another *Mount-Gibel* or *Ætna*: Therefore *Jupiter* said to all his Brother Gods that none of them should stir or make any further noise of what was done, since it might be supposed, that he which had killed *Mars* the God of War, was every whit as able to kill the rest of the Gods which yet remained living.

3.

WHen I speak, my voice penetrates the depths of Hell; where-ever I appear, the World offers me a free subjection from *East* to *West*. It is well known, that where ever I am, my Bed-

Bedſtead is made of the Ribs of Giants; the Ticking of my Bed is filled with the *Muſtacho*'s of the Maſters of the Camp to the Grand *Turk*; my Bolſter with the Brains which I boxt out of the Heads of his Captains; my Cloths are made of the Hair of *Amazons*; my Coverlids are compoſed of *Switzers*-beards; my Curtains of the Heir of the Eye-brows, and Eye-lids of *Hungarians* and *Germans*; the Floor of my Houſe (inſtead of Brick) is paved with *Janazaries* Teeth; my Tapeſtry are the skins of *Arabians*, avd Sorcerers whom I unbarkt with the point of my Dagger; the Tiles which cover my Houſe are the Nails of Monarchs and Kings, whoſe Bodies long ſince in diſpight of them, and thoſe miſerable Carcaſes they endeavoured to defend, with a kick of my Foot I tumbled into their Sepultures.

4.

SCorning to draw my Sword againſt a bravade *Engliſh* Captain, I gave him ſuch a kick on the Breech, that he mounted into the Air and knockt his Head againſt the *Sun* with ſuch great force, that he was the cauſe of its Eclipſe for five days; immediately this

Captain

Captain kneel'd before *Jupiter*, praying him to pardon me all my offences, in recompence of the kindneſs I had done him, by that kick of the Arſe I had given him, which ſent him to Heaven among the Stars, ſince it lay in my power to ſend him as far (a contrary way) to Hell among the Damned.

5.

WIth one ſingle hair of my Muſtacho's, which if I ſhould dart at thee, it will make ſo great a gap in thy Body, that the whole Infantry of *Spain*, and Cavalry of *France* ſhall be able to paſs through, without touching either the one ſide of thee or the other.

6.

WIth this moſt redoubted Sword, I Ruine, I ſet on Fire, I put all into a Flame, triumphing over Armies, laying waſte Cities, Caſtles, Towers, Walls, and invincible Fortreſſes. With my preſence I make *Jove* hide himſelf, *Mercury* fly, *Cupid* tremble, *Mars* diſguiſe and transform himſelf, and though the ſilly *Ram* doth ſee me take the Tribute from his Darling *Venus* which I demand, yet durſt not make one Butt at me for ſo doing. 7. As

7.

AS the World is divided into four Parts, three whereof, *Africk*, *Asia*, and *Europe*, and these three are incompassed and environed by the Sea; so my Heart is divided into three other Parts, of a Nature, Affable, Terrible, and Cruel, and three Parts are surrounded, not with Water, but with living Flames of scorching Fire; and as the Fire is, so is (by reason of Love) my Heart, by which means I am so enraged that with three blows of this my good Chopping Blade, the Fore-stroke, Back-blow, and Thrust, I could Slay all mankind, making Rivers of Blood longer than *Ganges*, broader than the *Po*, and more terrible than the Cataracts of *Nile*. But the World may be thankful I am in Love, for it is only for her sake that I suffer wretched Mortals to have a being.

8.

I Have in me the nature of a *Basilisk* and something more; for if he with his looks can kill one, I when angry, with mine can destroy an hundred, for my Eyes are equally as fatal as a Chain Shot from a Demi-Canon.

9.

IF that true valour which my Soul poſſeſſeth could be purchaſed by Money, all Traffick would ceaſe by Sea and Land, and no more talk of Merchants or their Commodities; for every one would then Labour and Imploy their Induſtry to the utmoſt, who ſhould get the greateſt ſhare in me, one would aim at one of my Arms, another a Leg, one a Finger, a fourth a Nail, a fifth a Hair of my Eye-lids, and this to no other end, than that he might become valiant.

But I rejoice that this cannot be by any means effected; becauſe it is one of the greateſt cauſes of the preſent repoſe and quiet of all thoſe Kings, Monarchs, and Princes, which are all my very good Friends, and Kinſmen.

10.

NOT long ſince my Baud, my Old Whore Fortune, gave me ſome offence; ſo that I became more diſpleaſed with her than formerly ſhe was beloved by me; inſomuch, that if ſhe performed not her Articles with me, I ſwore by *Pluto*'s Horns, by the Beard of *Mars*, by *Sampſon*'s Whiskers

and

and by *Mahomets* Alcoran, that I would deprive her of her Prerogative of mutability and inconſtancy; and as to her Body, with one ſhock I will diſpatch her to *Terra incognita*, her Limbs being ſo ſhattered, that at the very inſtant of her arrival thither, ſhe ſhould be reduced to powder, which ſhall be by ſome or other gathered and preſerved for my uſe, that is, to throw as Duſt or Sand on thoſe Letters I ſend to my Miſtreſs.

11.

I Have in two days more augmented the Stygian Kingdom of *Pluto*, and Peopled with Subjects his Black, Dark, and Smoaky Realm, that ever did *Rodomont*, *Rolant*, *Renaud*, *Mandrigard* and *Radamante*, having made the Hearts of more valiant and couragious Men in a Thouſand, and a Thouſand places to tremble; let thoſe which inhabit the Eaſt, Weſt, North and Equinoctial Line be my Witneſſes.

12.

WHen I walk in the Streets of the City, a Thouſand Ladies run to meet me; one takes me violently by the Cloak, another gives me a wink,

another beſeecheth me to Sup with her, another makes me a Preſent, another kiſſeth my Hands, and bleſſeth that Mother that brought me into the World, adjudging her ſelf the happieſt of Women, might ſhe have the opportunity of lying with me but one Night, to no other end, than that ſhe might have a Child of the Race of ſo great a perſonage as my ſelf.

13.

IF I come to thee with my Foot I will kick thee ſo high into the Air, that hadſt thou with thee ten Cart-load of Bread, thou ſhouldſt be in greater fear of ſtarving than falling.

14.

I Had one day a quarrel with a *French* Gentleman, who defied me, ſaying, Draw if thou dareſt: conſidering with my ſelf that I am all courage, refuſed ſo to do, becauſe the *French* being Cold, and without choler, I might have given him five hundred Thruſts, and as many Slaſhes, without killing him; but as for me who am wholly filled, and made up of Courage and Choler, with the leaſt blow in the World, he might have ſent me to the Devil.

His Concluſion.

I Never yet could meet that daring He,
Durſt whiſper, Any yet hath Conquer'd (me.
I've fought the Champions of the Earth all (round,
And either ſlew or made them quit their (ground.
From Pole to Pole, ſuch mighty things I've (done
That from all Hero's *I their glory won.*
Yet ſtill I muſt act more, that lab'ring Fame
May reel, and tire, nay ſink to bear my Name
Where e'er I go, my preſence Conqueſt brings;
My ſingle hand can ſway the Fate of (Kings.
I've Enſigns ſnatcht off from an Armies (head,
And at my feet laid proſtrate Gyants dead.
Out Hector'd Champions, and out foam'd (wild Boars
Out Bluſter'd Billows, breaking on the ſhores;

Out fought Briareus *with his hundred hands;*
Out walkt the Tigers on the Arabian *Sands:*
Out lightned Lightning, and out thundred
(Thunder.
Out-did great Mars *in Field, and out vy'd*
(wonder;
Astonisht ages from these deeds shall learn,
Which way I move, that way the World shall
(turn;
If y' are with this not satisfy'd enough,
I'll of my Valour give you further proof.
I by an Host surrounded was in Field,
Whose General cry'd, fight not, stout Man,
(but yield.
I daunted not, rush'd in, and with one swing,
Before my Feet I laid his breathless King.
At which a Neighb'ring Prince his quarrel
(took;
From his broad shoulders his proud head I
(strook
So quick, the head after it fell, it curst.
The next advanc'd whose Fate was like the
(first:
Him I beheaded so most vig'rously,
That with the force his falling head kill'd
(three.
Then being beset with an united power,
With my long Sword, next pass, I thrust
(through four.

With

With Carkeſſes I made Long-lanes; and,
(to be ſhort,
In four hours ſpace I made this bloody ſport.
Here ſcattered Swords, there woods of Lan-
(ces ſtood;
Here heaps of Bodies lay, there ſtreams of
(blood.
With open mouth there lay a gaſping head,
As if it thirſted for the Blood it ſhed.
Here a topt head cuts capers, as if 'twou'd
Have danct up to the ſhoulders, where it ſtood.
There lay diſmembred arms in their own gore,
Which graſpt, and ſtretcht to reach the
(Swords they bore.
When I'd done all, and heaps on heaps
(compil'd,
I fairly turned about my ſelf, and ſmil'd,
How ill theſe mortals manag'd their com-
(mand,
Although all Hero's, *nothing in my hand.*
Since none can kill me, I my ſelf muſt doom,
And call upon the Gods to make me room.

LYES, AND IMPROBABILITIES.

1.

A Fellow ſwore that he had ſeen a *Baſe-Viol* as big as the *Duke*'s *Theatre*; one demanding how it could poſſibly be play'd on? *Well enough* (quoth the other) *for he that own'd it*, made a two-handed Bow about a Fur-long in length: and he and his Wife drew it on the Strings, while ten of his Children ran to and fro upon the Stops or Frets, obſerving with their Feet as exact Time, as any could do with their Fingers.

2. A

2.

A *Romaniſt* ſwore he ſwallowed a Pin, and preſently making a Croſs upon his Leg, pull'd it out there.

3.

A Souldier ſwore deſperately, that being in the Wars between the *Ruſſian* and *Polonian*; there chanced to be a Parley between the two Generals where a River parted them, at that time it froze ſo exceſſively, that the words were no ſooner out of their mouths, but they were frozen, and could not be heard till eleven days after, *That a Thaw came which diſſolved them, and made them audible to all.*

4.

ONE proteſted that on *Sali bury plain*, he ſtarted a Hare, and having a Horſe under him that was very fleet, courſed her and gave her four turns at leaſt, at length his Horſe growing weary and he vext to the heart that he could not tire her, threw his Hat at her; which lighting juſt before her, ſhe ran into it, and turned over and over it ſo long, *That he had time enough to alight from his Horſe and take her up.*

5.

A Notable arch Crack in *Paris*, got a bag of Aſhes and carried them to a man whom he knew to be a great admirer of *Reliques*, who ask'd him twenty Pound a Peck for them, ſwearing, *That they were the Aſhes of thoſe Coles which burnt St.* Laurence.

6.

A Fellow ſwore that he ran a Grayhound Bitch great with Whelps at a Hare, who taking a Hedge, and the Bitch making after her, ſhe lighted on a Stake which rent her Belly up, and that the Whelps which were within her ran after the Hare and kill'd her. I loved (ſaid he) this Bitch ſo well, that I made a pair of Buskins of her skin, which had the power to endue me with ſuch ſwiftneſs; *That if at any time a Hare ſtarted in my way, I could not reſt till I had caught her.*

7.

A Keeper ſwore he ſhot a Buck's right Foot and left Ear at one ſhoot with a ſingle Bullet, And being asked how he could poſſibly do it; (he anſwered) *That the Buck was lying and ſcratching his left Ear with his right Foot when he ſhot him.*

8. *Strada*

8.

Strada reports that a Fellow lived in his time, whose Nose was so long, he could not hear himself Sneeze.

9.

A Clown in *Flanders* had a very pretty Woman to his Wife, and both came to an Inn six miles from *Gaunt* that night, and a lusty *Spanish* Souldier happened to lie there that night also, and when they were both in bed, he seeing she was handsome, made up the number three in the Bed, without saying by your leave; and the Woman it seems lay in the middle; and the Clown hearing the Souldier as he thought something too bold with his Wife; durst not speak at first; at last he took a courage (for you must know he was wonderful valiant) and bid her desire the Spaniard to lie still; and she being a very discreet and good natur'd Woman and to avoid any further quarrelling: said, *Sweet Husband, you know I can't speak Spanish, but let me entreat you to rise and go to the Sexton, for he speaks Spanish very well*: So the good man followed his dear Wives advice and rose and went to him; and what was done.

done then is quite out of my head now; yet I know the Woman muſt needs be vertuous, and I think you'll ſwear diſcreet; but before he came back the Spaniard was gone, which when he perceiv'd he began to domineer: ſwearing if he had him here how he would cudgel the Rogue, for troubling of them ſo that night: *In truth Husband*, ſays ſhe, (very diſcreetly) *I am heartily glad you did not come while he was here, for in your anger I am ſure you'd a kill'd him; and I know you are very deſperate: But prethee ſweet-heart*, ſays he, *how long did he ſtay when I was gone; truly Husband*, ſays ſhe, *you were ſcarce out 'oth the door but he ran away: Well*, ſays he, *I can't chuſe but laugh to ſee how I have ſcar'd him; you ſee what comes of policy and diſcretion now; for if I had been haſty, the Rogue might have kill'd me for ought I know, and then what wouldſt thou have done for ſuch a good Husband again, my dear. Truly Husband*, ſays ſhe, *'twas beſt as 'tis, and I am very well pleas'd with what was done.*

10. *Apelles*

10.

Appelles, the moſt Famous Painter, in the time of *Alexander* the Great, had drawn the Picture of the ſaid *Alexander* on Horſe-back at *Epheſus*; but when *Alexander* had ſeen it, it ſeems he did not give it that praiſe which it did deſerve: upon which a Horſe was immediately brought in, who as ſoon ashe had ſeen the Painted Horſe, began to neigh, as thinking it to be a true; it was ſo exquiſitely done; then *Appelles* told the King, that that Horſe did underſtand Painting much better than him.

11.

SOme Gentlemen were the laſt *Chriſtmaſs* at a Friends Houſe a making merry together, and four of the Company being at Cards together at a Table, where one was as it were lockt in, and could not get out, without diſturbing the reſt of the Company: and being an arch wag, he deſired the Miſtreſs of the Houſe to let her Maid do him but a ſmall courteſie; ſhe told him yes, with all her heart; ſo he wink'd upon the Company not to laugh nor take any notice of his conceit at all, but follow

low their Game: then he ſpoke to the Girl (which was not above 14 years of Age, and newly come out of the Country and a very innocent poor Soul) and intreated her that ſhe would but do him ſo much kindneſs (in regard he could not come forth himſelf) as to go into the yard and make water for him; with that the Girl began to bluſh, but her Miſtreſs (to keep up the humour kept her countenance alſo) and ſaid to the Girl, *Huſſy, if you can, go and do it the Gentleman, for you ſee he can't come out himſelf: Truly forſooth,* ſaid ſhe, *I can't indeed, for I made my water but juſt now in our back Kitchin.* Which ſet them all a laughing, and the poor Girl a crying; but the Gentleman gave her ſix pence to pacifie her: *Probatum eſt.*

12.

A Gentleman that liv'd in the Country in the *Chriſtmaſs*-Holy-days, as many others do, did invite his Tenants to a Dinner or Supper; and one day being at Dinner, and ſeeing the Pigs long in comming (and being a very paſſionate Man alſo) askt his Wife what was become of the two Pigs? ſhe

told

told him they would come preſently, and pray'd him to be patient: With that he began to curſe and ſwear that he did believe he ſhould never ſee his Two Spits again; his Wife askt him why he ſaid ſo? *Becauſe*, ſays he, *I do believe the Pigs are run away with them, for I ſaw 'em with the Spits in their Mouths two hours ago.*

13.

A Gentleman in *Northwales*, was ſtanding in a Sun-ſhiny day, upon a high Rock near the Sea-ſide in thoſe parts; and as he was looking about, he ſaw an Iſland four miles from the ſhore, upon which Iſland he ſpi'd two Hares playing one with another: *Well*, ſays he, *are you got over there now? for I am ſure I cours'd you both yeſterday with my two Greyhounds, and then you ſhew'd me a trick; but now I'll ſhew you one.* So he went immediately home, and fetcht his two Greyhounds, and a great Mortar-piece which he had of a Thouſand pound weight, which he faſtned between the Dogs Necks, but he was forc'd to faſten a Cord to it alſo, leaſt the Dogs might run away with it; and when they had carry'd it to the Rock aforeſaid, he charg'd

charg'd the Mortar-piece, and presently the two Greyhounds slipt into it (for it seems they had been used to it) which two Grey-hounds he ram'd in very well and then discharg'd the Mortar-piece, with no hurt at all to the Greyhounds, (for you must know he shot with White Powder) and it so happened (that says he, *I protest t'yee Gentlemen, upon my honest word and credit 'tis true*) *that the two Grey-hounds each lighted upon a Hare as they were playing, and then kill'd 'em; and immediately left the Island, and swam through the Sea with the Hares in their Mouths, which were one boiled and t'other roasted for my Dinner.*

MESCEL-

MISCELLANIES.

Q. *WHO is a baſhful Woman?*

A. She who lying on her back, covers her Face with her Smock.

Q. *Who is a fearful Woman?*

A. She who claps her Tail between her Legs, or ſhe who dares not ſleep without a Man.

Q. *Who is a bold daring Woman?*

A. She that dares ſingly oppoſe ten Men at the entrance of one breach.

Q. *What part of Speech is* Homo.

A. Homo is a participle, becauſe he partakes or takes part of all things in this World.

Q. *What is a curious Woman?*

A. One who deſires to know what every Man can do.

Q. *Are Cornuted Men Infamous?*

A. No, for to carry Horns heretofore,

fore, was honourable: when the Sun expands his radiant Beams upon the Earth, he ſeems to ſay, Behold my Horns: The Moon either in her increaſe or decreaſe ſhows them and glories in them. *Moſes* is Painted with two Radiant Horns. *Pan* a God of the Heathens had Horns; *Pan* is a Greek word and ſignifieth every thing, if you add Horns thereunto, then every thing hath Horns. The Major part of four Footed Beaſts have Horns; Nay, the Devil himſelf (if any Credit may be given to Painters) hath Horns; wherefore ſince above, here, and beneath us are Horns, why ſhould man be aſhamed of them, but rather claim a propriety in them?

Q. *How many ſorts of Fools are there?*

A. Four. 1. He that thunders out his menaces ſo often that no man fears him. 2. He that ſwears ſo often that no man will believe him. 3. He that gives ſo often that he hath nothing left. 4. He that having no Servant, refuſeth to be ſerviceable to himſelf.

Q. *Who are moſt Gluttonous?*

A. Women; for having two Mouths, one for the Day, and the other for the Night,

Night, they feed continually.

Q. *What are thoſe things which rarely happen?*

A. A Buckſome young Laſs not in Love, Fairs without Thieves, an Old Uſurer with a good Conſcience, an Old ſtock of Corn without Mice, and, *Phanaticks* without holy Cheats.

Q. *Who of all men ſtand leaſt in fear of Homicide?*

A. Quacking Doctors, and Hangmen, who kill without being called in queſtion, and though others are puniſhed for it with death, theſe have a great reward for their pains.

Q. *Whom doth the World call his Nephew?*

A. Him, who hath a handſome Wife.

The Degrees of Pleaſure.

If thou wilt rejoyce for a day, ſhave thy Beard; if for a Week, go to a Wedding; if for a month, buy a good Horſe; if for ſix Weeks, purchaſe a fair Houſe; if for a year, marry a fair Woman; if for two years, turn a Prieſt; but if always thou wilt be merry and joy-

joyful, keep thy self chaſt and temperate.

Q. *Who are remarkable Fools?*

A. A faithful Lover, an honeſt Gameſter, and a pitiful Souldier.

Q. *A Maid being ask'd, whether ſhe would chuſe to be chang'd into a Hen or a Gooſe?*

A. Her anſwer was, Into a Hen; and the reaſon was, becauſe the Hen enjoys her Cock all the Year round, but the Gooſe only in Spring-time.

9 JA 56

A PREACHMENT ON MALT.

CErtain Townſmen of *Priſal*, returning from a merry Meeting at a certain Ale-houſe, met in the Fields a Preacher, who had lately made a bitter Sermon againſt Drunkards, and amongſt other opprobrious words, called them Maltworms, wherefore they agreed to take him, and by violence compel him to Preach a Sermon, and his Text ſhould be *MALT*, The Preacher thinking it better to yeild than contend with them in their cauſe,

çauſe, began his Sermon as followeth.

There is no Preaching without Diviſion, and this Text cannot well be divided into many parts, becauſe it is but one word; nor into many Syllables, becauſe it is but one Syllable: It muſt therefore be divided into Letters, and they are found to be four, *viz.* *M*, *A*, *L*, *T*. Theſe letters repreſent four interpretations, which Divines commonly do uſe thus, *M.* Moral, *A.* Allegorical, *L.* Literal, *T.* Tropological.

The Moral Interpretation is well put firſt, and firſt to teach you boyſterous Men ſome good manners, at leaſt in procuring your attention to the Sermon; Therefore *M.* Maſters, *A.* All, *L.* Liſten, *T.* To the Text.

An Allegory is when one thing is ſpoken, and another thing meant; The thing ſpoken is Malt, the thing meant is the the Oyl of Malt, common-

monly call'd Ale, which to you Drunkards is so precious, that you account it to be *M.* Meat, *A.* Ale, *L.* Liberty, *T.* Treasure.

The Literal sense is as it hath been often heard of heretofore, so it is true according to the Letter, *M.* Much, *A.* Ale, *L.* Little, *T.* Thrift.

The Tropological sence applyeth that which now is, to somewhat following, either in this World, or in the World to come; the thing that now is, is the effect which Oyl of Malt produceth and worketh in some of you, *viz. M.* Murther, in others, *A.* Adultery, in all *L.* Loose living, in many *T.* Treason, and that which hereafter followeth, both in this World and in the World to come, is *M.* Misery, *A.* Anguish, *L.* Lamentation, *T.* Trouble.

I should now come to a conclusion, and withal, to perswade you boysterous men to amend, that so you

cauſe, began his Sermon as followeth.

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I should now come to a conclusion, and withal, to perswade you boysterous men to amend, that so you

you may escape the danger whereinto many of you are like to fall, but I have no hopes to prevail, because I plainly see, and my Text as plainly telleth me it is *M.* to *A.* that is a Thousand Pound to a Pot of Ale you will never mend, because all Drunkards are *L.* Lewd. *T.* Thieves, but yet for discharging my Conscience and duty, First towards God, and Secondly towards you my Neighbours, I say once again, concluding with my Text, *M.* Mend, *A.* All, and *L.* Leave, *T.* Tipling, otherwise, *M.* Masters, *A.* All, *L.* Look for, *T.* Terrour and Torment.

By this time the Ale wrought in the Townsmens Brains that they were between Hawk and Buzzard, nearer sleeping than waking, which the Preacher perceiving stole away, leaving them to take their Nap.

9 M 56

FINIS.